

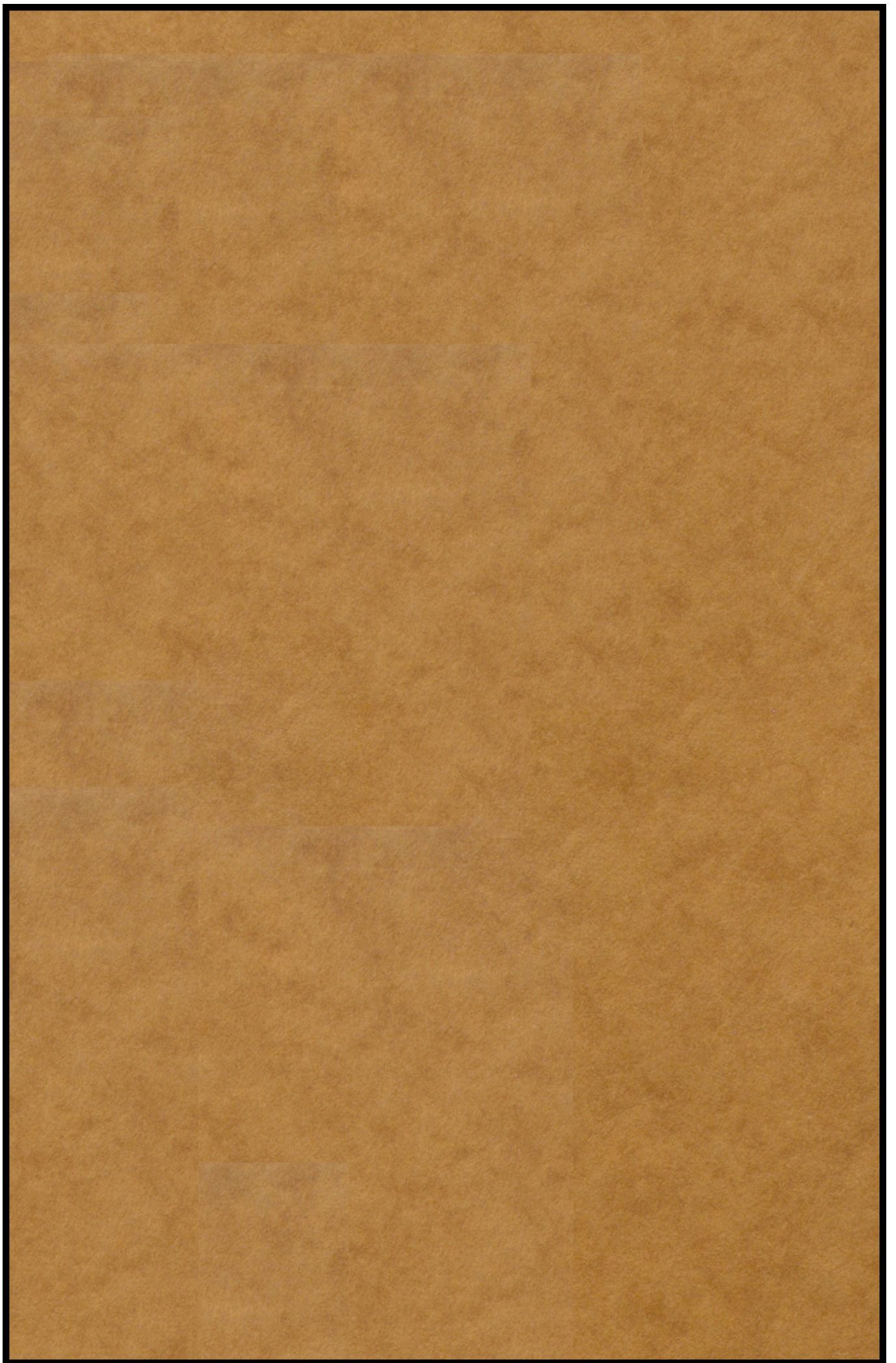
STEFEN

1893

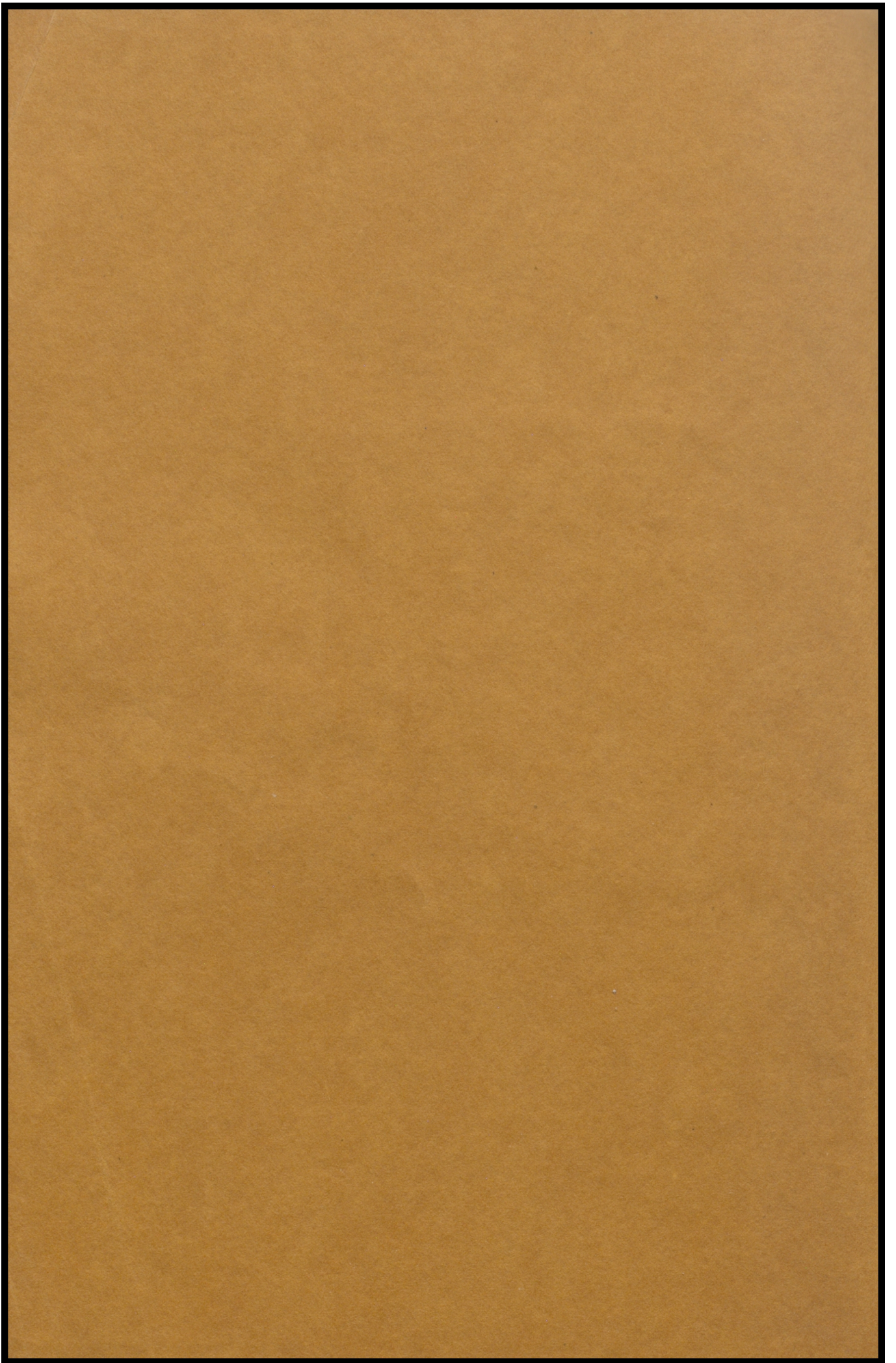














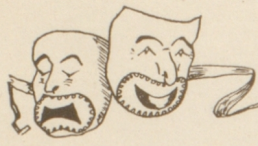
C

The Clintonia



1928





## THE CLINTONIA



### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS



*Adviser*-----ALTA M. SCOTT

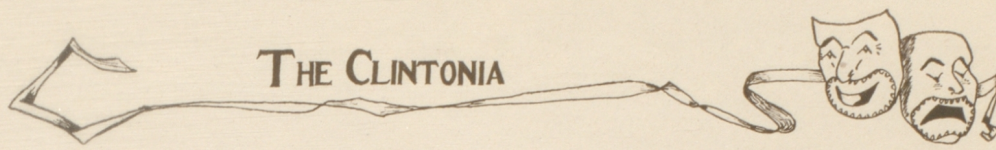
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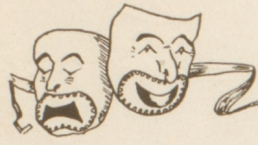


Published by the  
*Senior Class*  
Clinton Community High School  
Clinton, Illinois

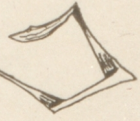


1928

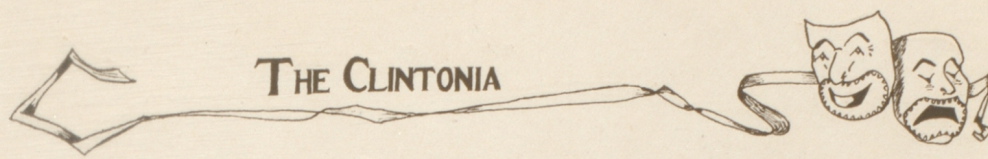




## THE CLINTONIA







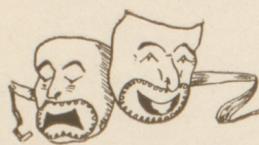
To H. H. EDMUNDS

©

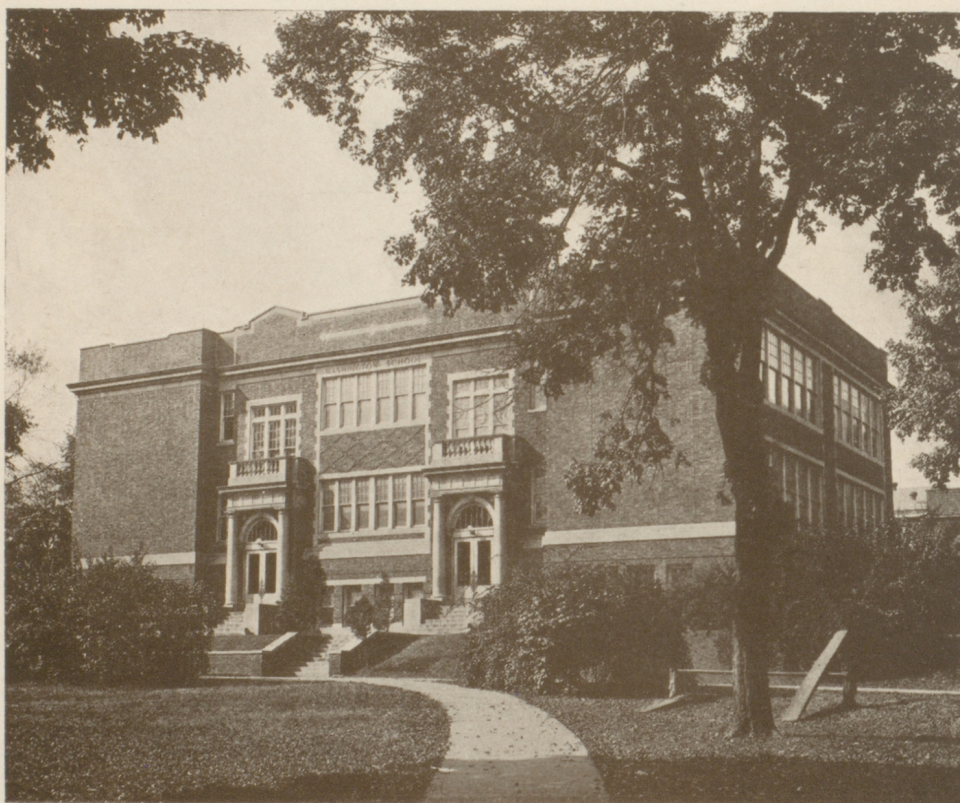
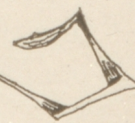
Who by his life and  
deep devotion to the  
best interests of  
*The Clinton Com-  
munity High School*  
has won our highest  
esteem, we gratefully  
dedicate this Clintonia.

*The Staff.*





## THE CLINTONIA



### Home of Juniors and Seniors

*"When the eye of man looks for beauty, the  
campus of his Alma Mater is most beautiful."*

—Unknown



# THE CLINTONIA



Old Main

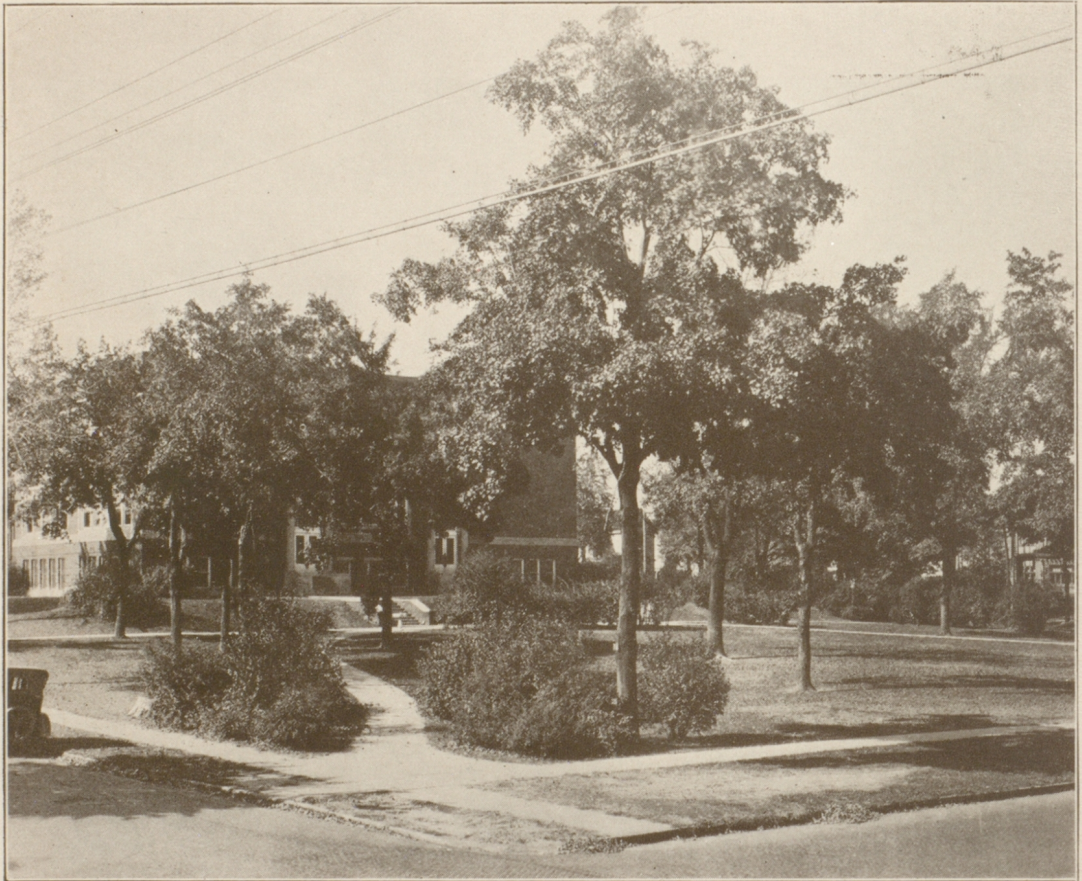
*"And behold there was a very stately palace  
before him, the name of which was beautiful."*

—Burgar.





## THE CLINTONIA



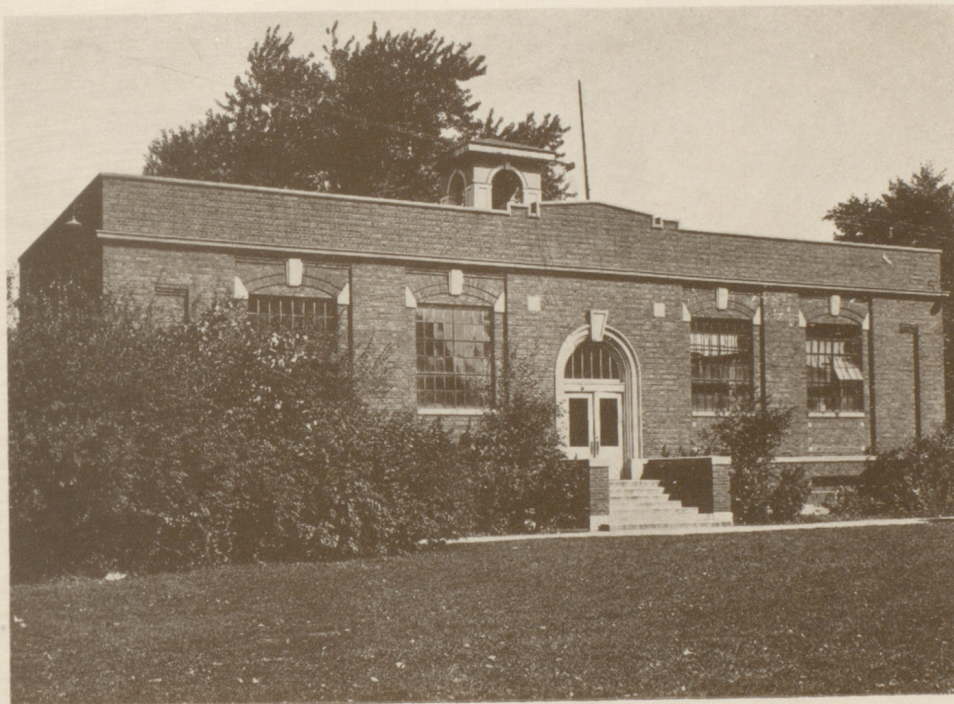
East Campus

*"A man of the world amongst men of letters,  
a man of letters amongst men of the world."*

—Macauley.



THE CLINTONIA



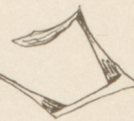
Manual Arts Building

*"Art when well digested is nothing  
but good sense and reason."*





## THE CLINTONIA



### Campus

*"Beauty of itself doth of itself persuade  
The eyes of men without an orator."*

—Alexander Pope.



# THE CLINTONIA



Library

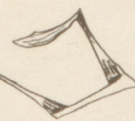
*"Libraries are as the shrines where all the relics of the ancient saints, full of true virtue, and that without delusion or imposture, are preserved and reposed."*

—Bacon.





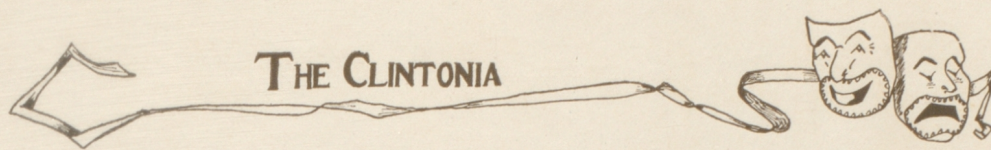
## THE CLINTONIA



### THE STAFF

Everett Tuggle - - Editor-in Chief  
Dorothy Reddix - - Society Editor  
Sabina Drinkman - Snapshot Editor  
Keith Rhea - - Business Manager  
Maurice Porter - - Athletic Editor  
Helen Polson - - Calendar Editor  
Hazel Anderson - - Joke Editor  
Elmer Dunn - - Art Editor





## THE CLINTONIA

EVERETT TUGGLE

*"He that is not with me  
is against me."*

Editor-in-Chief  
School Senate  
President Hi-Y  
Science Club  
Classical Club  
History Club  
Latin Club  
Literary Society  
Senior Charge  
County Oratorical Meet

DOROTHY REDDIX

*"A born heroine."*

Glee Club  
Classical Club  
History Club  
G. A. A.  
Science Club  
Society Editor  
Booster Club  
Latin Club  
Council  
Group Leader  
Senior Play

SABINA BRINKMAN

*"She has tresses that  
wear jewels."*

Snapshot Editor  
Booster Club

KEITH RHEA

*"Just a child but as  
busy as a man."*

Classical Club  
Science Club  
Baseball  
Hi-Y  
School Senate  
Business Manager  
Booster Club  
Athletic Control Board

MAURICE PORTER

*"Tall as a tower and  
smart as a tack."*

Athletic Editor  
Editor Margol  
Classical Club  
Group Leader  
Latin Club

HELEN POLSON

*"With eyes that are sharp  
and clear."*

Classical Club  
Booster Club  
G. A. A.  
Calendar Editor  
Class Will

HAZEL ANDERSON

*"Oh, blessed with temper whose un-  
clouded ray  
Can make tomorrow cheerful as today."*

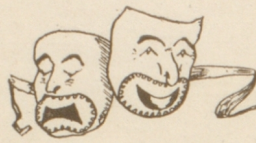
Classical Club  
Science Club  
Booster Club  
Joke Editor  
G. A. A.  
History Club  
Group Leader

ELMER DUNN

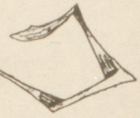
*"The perfection of art is to  
conceal art."*

Art Editor





## THE CLINTONIA

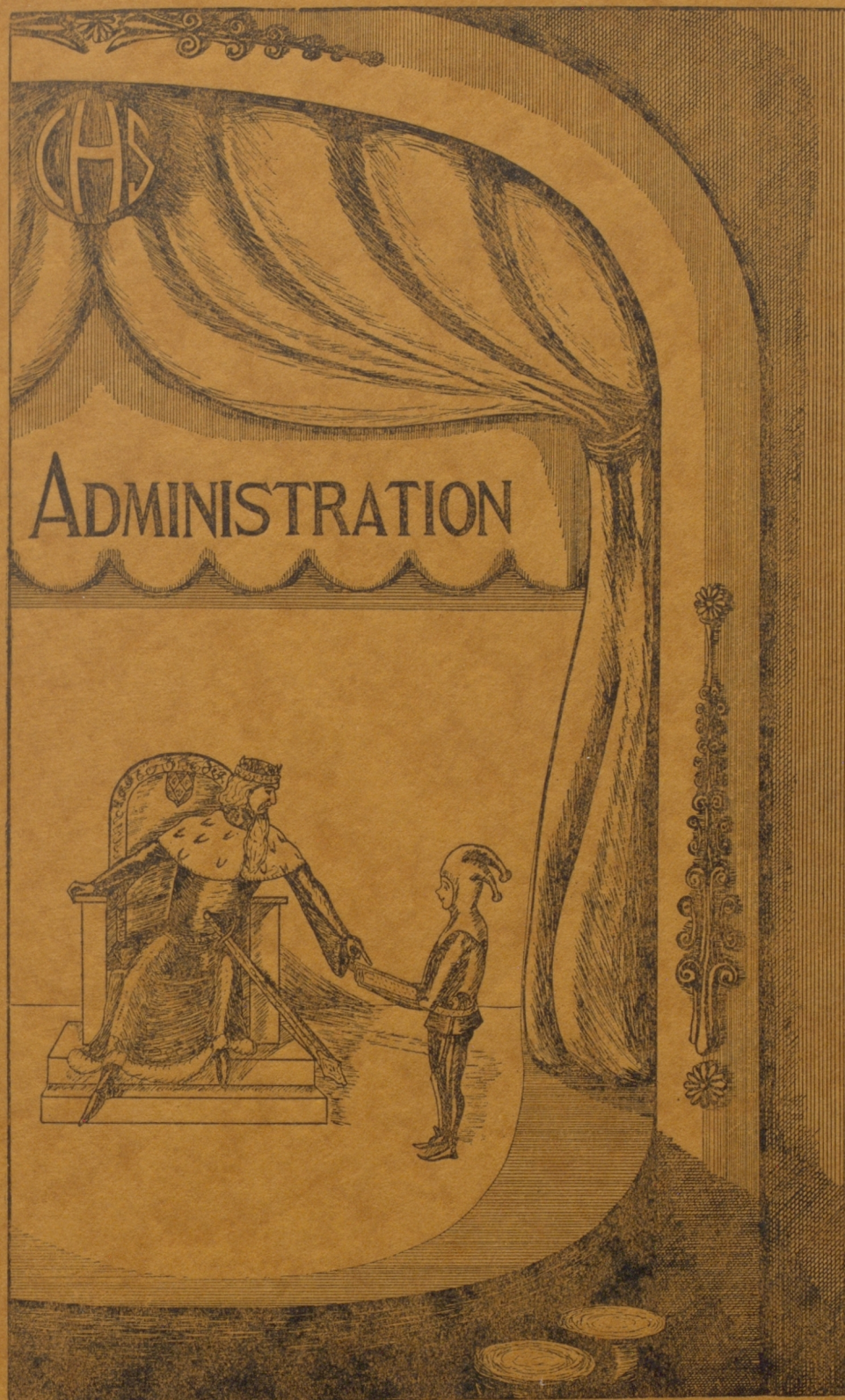


MOTTO-----*"He conquers who endures."*

CLASS FLOWER-----*American Beauty Rose*

COLORS-----*Maroon and Gold*











# THE CLINTONIA



RALPH ROBB, *Principal*  
Illinois College  
University of Illinois  
University of Colorado

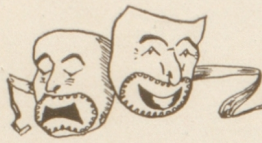


ALTA M. SCOTT, *Dean*  
I. S. N. U.

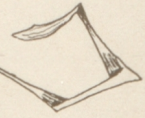


ABBY L. ROSS, *Dean*  
Dixon College





## THE CLINTONIA



WILLIAM ICENOGLLE

*Biology*

Eureka College  
U. of I.



ELEANOR SAWYER

*English*

University of Chicago



ALICE CARTER

*Home Economics*

University of Chicago



TRESSA CARNINE

*English*

Illinois Wesleyan



MRS. FLETCHER

*English*

Northwestern University



WILLIAM POWELL

*Manual Arts ..*

I. S. N. U.



# THE CLINTONIA



FLORENCE WYND  
*Minor Sciences*  
I. S. N. U.



PAULINA TULL  
*English*  
Ill. Woman's College



OPAL MARSHALL  
*Mathematics*  
U. of I.  
Illinois College



FRANCES FOOTE  
*Mathematics*  
I. S. N. U.

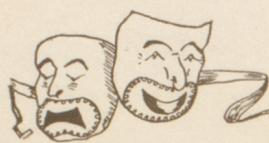


VERA HICKEY  
*Commercial*  
I. S. N. U.



MARY E. MYERS  
*Physical Education*  
U. of I.





## THE CLINTONIA



KENNETH D. WILSON

*Coach*

U. of I.



MRS. WM. EDMISTON

*Music*

Lincoln College  
I. S. N. U.



ETHEL SMITH

*Commercial*

Valparaiso University  
I. S. N. U.

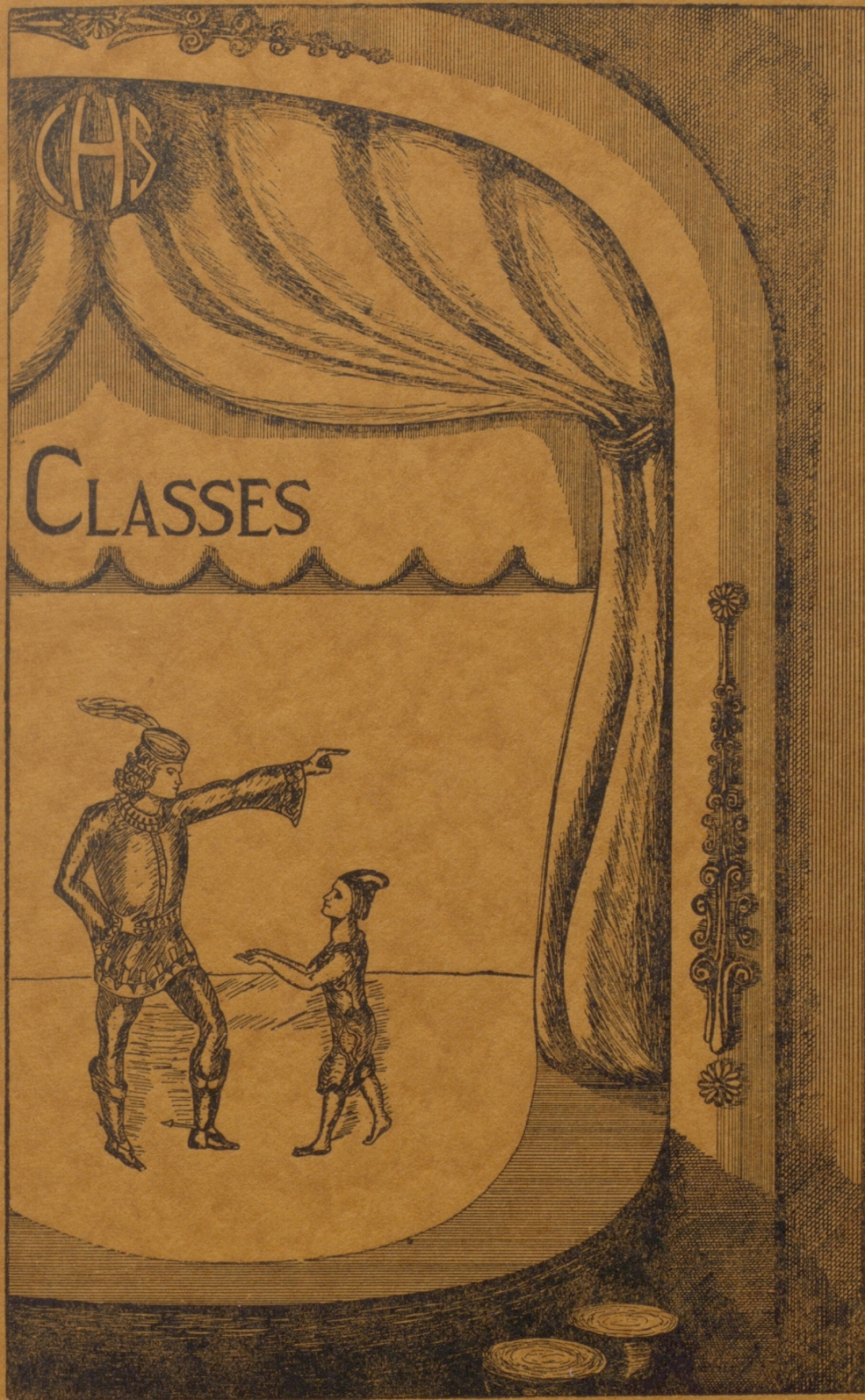


URA CLARK

*Office*

Business College, Quincy, Ill.











# THE CLINTONIA



IVAN JENKINS, *President*

Ivan piloted the Junior class with great dispatch, closing the year by crowning both his class and himself with glory by giving the best Junior Response in many years. He was elected Senior President without any opposition. He ranked among the highest in school scholastically and gained the respect of all fellow classmates by his fair dealing.

LOUISE HALL, *Secretary*

Louise has been among the members of the honor roll all year. She has also served on the Margol Staff. Another popular member of the Senior class.

RHEA GILLILAND, *Treasurer*

Rhea has always been willing to sacrifice something for the sake of the class. She showed marked ability by shouldering the responsibility of managing the finances of the Senior play.

BERNARD MILLS, *Vice-President*

Bernard as vice-president made a very able assistant. He played end on the football field where he starred for the past two seasons.





## THE CLINTONIA



MILDRED ADCOCK

*"Dark eyes, eternal soul of pride,  
Deep life in all that's true."*

Science Club, '28

LEWIS ALEXANDER

*"His virtues formed the magic of his verse."*

Class Poet

LUCILLE ARMSTRONG

*"Do well and right, and let the world sink."*

Class History

EMMA LOUISE AYTON

*"Wit is the flower of imagination."*

LUCILLE AYERS

*"What the Puritans gave the world was not thought but action."*

Glee Club, '27, '28

LOWELL BENDER

*"All mankind loves a lover."*

ROGER BREWER

*"For discords make the sweetest airs."*

Glee Club, '27, '28

MADELINE BULLARD

*"They say women and music should never be dated."*

Senior Play

HERMAN BULLARD

*"No man is born without ambitious worldly desires."*

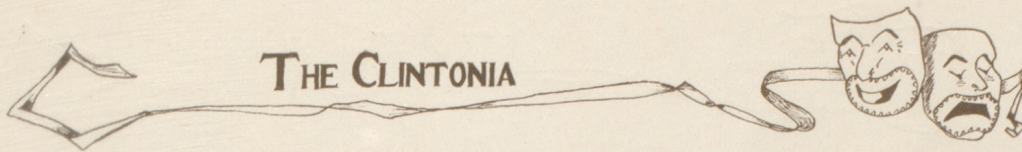
Science Club, '27, '28

CARL CHRISS

*"Ambition's debt is paid."*

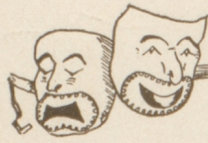


# THE CLINTONIA




- |   |                                |
|---|--------------------------------|
| HERSCHEL COLE   | Secretary of Junior Class      |
| <i>"The world knows only two, That's Rome and I."</i>                   |                                |
| MATTIE CREWS  | G. A. A., '24, '25             |
| <i>"Before you make a friend eat a bushel of salt with him."</i>        |                                |
| THOMAS DAY  | Basketball, '25, '26, '27, '28 |
| <i>"Faint heart ne'er won fair lady."</i>                               |                                |
| WILLIAM DONOVAN   | Football, '27                  |
| <i>"Truth is the highest thing that man can keep."</i>                  |                                |
| GLADYS DOUGLAS  | Science Club, '28              |
| <i>"Too fair to worship, too divine to love."</i>                       |                                |
| MARY DUNFEE   | G. A. A., '24, '25             |
| <i>"Her wit is more than man, her innocence a child."</i>               |                                |
| CHARLES EDWARDS   |                                |
| <i>"I am indeed a Surgeon to old shoes."</i>                            |                                |
| MILDRED FINROCK   | Science Club, '27, '28         |
| <i>"They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts."</i> |                                |
| MILDRED FOSTER  |                                |
| <i>"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."</i>                      |                                |
| CHESTER GABLE   | Football, '27                  |
| <i>"Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers."</i>                           |                                |





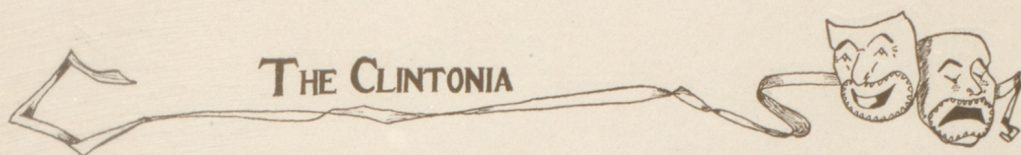
## THE CLINTONIA



- |   |                                |
|---|--------------------------------|
| LAURA GARVIN  | Science Club, '27, '28         |
| <i>"A daughter of the Gods divinely tall and most divinely fair."</i>     |                                |
| DOROTHY GORANFLO  | Margol Typist, '28             |
| <i>"No one knows what he can do until he tries."</i>                      |                                |
| EVELYN GREEN  | Vice-President of Junior Class |
| <i>"Good health and good sense are two of life's greatest blessings."</i> |                                |
| WILLIAM GRIFFIN   | Yell Leader                    |
| <i>"It is better to learn late than never."</i>                           |                                |
| KENNETH HENSON  | G. A. A.                       |
| <i>"No good man ever grew rich all at once."</i>                          |                                |
| EDWARD HUFF   | Senior Play                    |
| <i>"I know everything except myself."</i>                                 |                                |
| VILENA IVES   | G. A. A., '24, '25             |
| <i>"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."</i>                     |                                |
| MILDRED JILES   | Science Club, '28              |
| <i>"Patience is the best remedy for every trouble."</i>                   |                                |
| RALPH KARR  | Basketball, '27, '28           |
| <i>"It is impossible to please all the world and one's father."</i>       |                                |
| HARVEY KRING  | Editor-in-Chief of Margol      |
| <i>"Sing away sorrow, cast away care."</i>                                |                                |



# THE CLINTONIA




UDELL KRING

*"He blushes, all is safe."*

Senior Play

FLORENCE LAMPE

*"What is well done is done soon enough."*

Science Club, '28

HELEN LASATER

*"The next day is never so good as the day before."*

Science Club, '27, '28

IVA LAWLER

*"It matters not how long you live, but how well."*

Science Club, '27, '28

LOUISE MALONE

*"It is only the ignorant who despise education."*

BERTHA MALTBY

*"If you wish me to weep, you yourself must feel grief."*

Assistant Director Senior Play

FLOYD MILLER

*"Fortune helps the brave."*

Senior Play

MARGARET MORAN

*"The very flower of youth."*

Glee Club, '25, '26, '27

JOHN MORGAN

*"Second thoughts are ever wiser."*

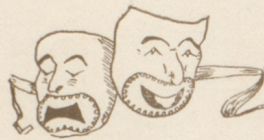
Football, '26

KENNETH MORROW

*"He has a laugh that pleases all who hear."*

Glee Club, '27, '28





## THE CLINTONIA



BEULAH NICCUM

*"Timid and very wise."*

G. A. A., '24, '25

RAYMOND NICHOLSON

*"Just a worshiped blonde."*

Basketball, '27, '28

MARY O'BRIEN

*"The truth is always the strongest argument."*

Glee Club, '27, '28

FREDERIC PRIMMER

*"None ever loved but at first sight they loved."*

CLARA MARIE PIERCE

*"Friend to all, enemy to none."*

LIVA PEACOCK

*"Happiness on her lips, and a smile in her eyes."*

G. A. A., '25, '26

RAY RANDALL

*"High erected thoughts seated in the heart of courtesy."*

Glee Club, '26, '27, '28

MERVYLE ROUSEY

*"Do not turn back when you are at your goal."*

Science Club, '28

ALBERT REES

*"I have no other than a woman's reason:  
I think him so, because I think him so."*

Classical Club, '26, '27, '28

GEORGE RUDASILL

*"Love is a strange feeling as you all know."*

Football, '27



# 



- |  |                                |
|--|--------------------------------|
| ELIZABETH SMITH  | Classical Club, '26, '27       |
| <i>"A still tongue makes a wise head."</i>                             |                                |
| FAYE SPRAGUE   | Ancient History Club, '25, '26 |
| <i>"It is a very hard undertaking to seek to please everyone."</i>     |                                |
| BARNIE STEELE  |                                |
| <i>"Blondes seem to be my failing."</i>                                |                                |
| HELEN STIVERS  | Margol Staff, '28              |
| <i>"Keep the golden mean between saying too much and too little."</i>  |                                |
| KIRBY TODD   | Senior Play                    |
| <i>"The truth shall make you free."</i>                                |                                |
| LOUISE VANCE   | Classical Club, '26            |
| <i>"Nothing is so dear and precious as time."</i>                      |                                |
| MARGUERITE WAGNER  |                                |
| <i>"Prosperity makes friends, adversity tries them."</i>               |                                |
| LUCILLE WALDRON  |                                |
| <i>"And her sunny locks hang on her temples like a golden fleece."</i> |                                |
| RUTH WEST  | Science Club, '27, '28         |
| <i>"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."</i>                          |                                |
| CHRISTINA WESTBROOK  | Senior Play                    |
| <i>"Her eyes are homes of silent prayer."</i>                          |                                |





## THE CLINTONIA



ALDEN WILSON

*"Tis better to have loved and lost,  
Than never to have loved at all."*

Basketball, '27, '28

EDNA OVERY

*"Not stepping over the bounds of modesty."*

Science Club, '25

OLIVER WOOD

*"Everybody likes a self-made man, as our hero."*

Capt. Basketball, '27, '28

DOROTHY FOSNAUGH

*"Good breeding is the blossom of good sense."*

G. A. A., '25, '26

LYLE WOODCOCK

*"No man can produce great things who is not  
thoroughly sincere in dealing."*

Senior Play

KENNETH KOONTZ

*"A thought is often original, though you have  
uttered it a hundred times."*

Football, '27

NORMA GRAY

*"She is kind as she is fair."*

Glee Club, '27, '28

STANLEY WRIGHT

*"With a smile that is pleasing and grand."*

GLADYS WILLIAMSON

*"Pearl of great price."*

Class Prophecy

KENNETH ZEARS

*"Laugh and grow fat."*



# THE CLINTONIA



CHARLES JONES, *President*

During his time as President the class went forward and gave promise of being very active. "Jonsey," with his cheerful disposition, won the respect of both Juniors and Seniors.

RUTH HULL, *Vice-President*

In the second semester Ruth, acting as President, made a successful leader. She won the respect of the class and they were willing to follow her in all her plans.

BEATRICE GRIFFIN, *Secretary*

The class never found fault with "Beachie" for she always had the truth when anything was in dispute.

GLEN MCCAMMON, *Treasurer*

"Pete" is another one of the country boys who has come to the front, for we find him ably handling the finances of the class of "29."





## THE CLINTONIA



Thelma Adams  
Lewis Allen  
Vera Allison  
Mabel Anderson  
Kenneth Barr  
Diamond Bell  
Nellie Bordner  
Charlotte Bowers  
Theresa Mae Boyd  
Winnie Brown  
Catherine Burns

Dixielou Cackley  
Helen Chambers  
Ruth Cool  
Helen Costley  
Ida Crane  
Clarence Day  
Doris Dufner  
Florence Dunn  
Ruth Edwards  
Dorothy Farnsworth  
Clyde Fiester

Thornton Ford  
Austin Fosnaugh  
Lucille Foster  
Charles Galbreath  
Bernece Garvin  
Mioma Gentry  
Beatrice Griffin  
Charles Griffin  
Mary Guffey  
Angie Heskett  
Juanita Hickman  
Virgil Hoff



# THE CLINTONIA

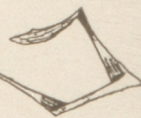


Ruth Hull  
 Sarah Ingham  
 Edith Isonhart  
 Charles Jones  
 Mary Jordan  
 Catherine Kirk  
 Maurice Lane  
 Sarah Mae Lechner  
 Elwin Lisenby  
 Glenn McCammon  
 Lewis McClure  
 Claude Manley

Opal Mills  
 Sarah Elizabeth Murphy  
 Charles Musson  
 Evelyn Parker  
 Loretta Redington  
 Richard Reeser  
 Harold Reesman  
 Isabelle Robbins  
 Adele Roberts  
 Thelma Roberts  
 Louise Schmith  
 Doris Scott

Letha Smith  
 Thurman Stivers  
 Mary Stoll  
 Helen Stone  
 Charles Strain  
 Benjamin Watt  
 Leona Webb  
 Madeleine Weckel  
 Grace Williams  
 Irene Williams  
 Paul Wilson





## The Junior Class History

As the days of Spring appear  
Our thoughts all wander when we hear  
The song of birds, the call of brooks,  
And all Nature says, "Forget your books  
And take a long vacation."

Then as we dream of days to come,  
Our thoughts will stray to a day that's gone;  
In '26 when school began  
And hither, thither, we all ran,  
Because we were "just Freshmen."

Miss Bulkley, who is Mrs. Wood,  
Our chief adviser, was so good  
That with her help and patience too,  
We found so much that we could do  
If her advice we'd follow.

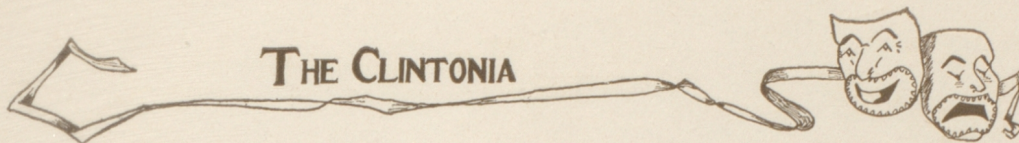
And so we selected our council of five  
Ruth Hull as chief, kept the class alive,  
And Hilda Williamson and Lewis McClure,  
Charles Musson and Kick, did their best, we are sure  
To help us attain a high standing.

Sarah E. was our yell leader gay,  
In athletics, Olin had much to say;  
We had a party and also, a hike  
And the entertainments were just all right.  
Our Freshman year was soon over.

In '27, eager to learn,  
Our class—a hundred strong—return,  
Miss Marshall, our leader—not much in size,  
But in Mathematics, very wise.  
We certainly did like her.

The Margol Staff was something new,  
On it were Grace Williams and McClure, too.  
For leaders Charles Griffin and Doris Scott,  
Ruth Hull, and Sarah Murphy, whose yells helped out a lot,  
Charles Galbreath and Helen Costley.





In our Sophomore year we had a great time;  
Our coasting party turned out just fine,  
But our skating party was stopped by rain  
And we expected to have it again,  
But we never did.

As Juniors, now, we take our place  
And sixty-six are still in the race.  
Miss Ross, they gave us, as our adviser,  
And we know of no one who could be wiser,  
And she is jolly too.

The Margol members required much thought.  
We chose Clarence, Thornton, and Doris Scott.  
Charles Griffin and Beatrice, our officers new  
Ruth Hull, Glenn McCammon, and Charlotte too,  
She is the leader of yells.

In all school departments, our class seemed to fit  
In Glee Club and Science, and Classic and Lit.  
In athletics too, we had our share  
Of manly young men, who always played fair  
Whether they lost or won.

Our social committees were given full sway,  
Our Hallowe'en party with costumes, was gay;  
And the Leap Year party was such a success  
That the Faculty too, enjoyed it I guess;  
Mr. Robb was glad that he came.

And now we come to the end of the year  
The parting of teachers and friends, most dear,  
To thank them all for the patience and time  
And their help and instruction down through the line,  
Can never be done.

LOUISE SCHMITH.





## THE CLINTONIA



Robert Adams  
Milton Allyn  
Robert Anderson  
Maynard Andrews  
Harley Armstrong  
Kenneth Babb  
Henrietta Barnett  
Marian Bedinger  
Mary Bell  
Albert Blue  
Gertrude Breighner  
Josephine Burns  
Viola Burns  
Merle Callison  
Ernestine Cousins  
Louis Crawford  
Ione Cullers  
Gladys Eckard

Georgia Edwards  
Helen Ferguson  
Edna Funk  
Louis Gallaher  
Edna Frances Gano  
Homer Gash  
Callistus Gillen  
Ruth Glenn  
Ruby Goin  
Portia Gray  
Margaret Green  
Claribel Griffith  
Virginia Harmon  
Mildred Harrold  
Lavon Hartsock  
Martha Henson  
Norton Heywood  
Virginia Hidden

Nellie Hoff  
Eileen Holsinger  
Richard Hooker  
Lois Hull  
George Ingham  
Ruth Ingham  
Russell Jackson  
Lucy Jones  
Edna Kileen  
Vernice Klar  
Bernard Kolp  
Doris Lampe  
Selma Lane  
Dorothy Lighthall  
Frances Littleton  
Donald McLaughlin



# THE CLINTONIA

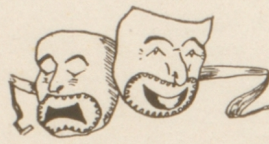


Helen McHaney  
 Juanita McMahon  
 Frank Maxwell  
 Delmar Murry  
 Rob Roy Nesbitt  
 Mable O'Leary  
 Georgia Owen  
 Floy Parker  
 Mary Parker  
 Ruth Parker  
 William Peters  
 Abner Phares  
 Edward Porter  
 Mildred Potter  
 Lelah Provins  
 Marie Provins  
 Kenneth Purcell

Mildred Rainey  
 Alvin Rees  
 Naomi Rees  
 Harriett Reeser  
 Esco Rhea  
 Herman Roberts  
 Marian Rousey  
 Ella Schluneger  
 Gertrude Scribner  
 Fern Shephard  
 Inez Shields  
 Veta Smallwood  
 Esther Smith  
 Marie Sprague  
 Chrystal Stone  
 Mary Stone  
 Richard Taylor

Mildred Tuggle  
 Telvin Tuggle  
 Omer Van Antwerp  
 Jack Wagstaff  
 Pauline Wantland  
 Wanda Wantland  
 Iva Webb  
 Margaret Weckel  
 Gladys White  
 Hilda Williamson  
 Jim Wills  
 Harold Williams  
 Maxine Williams  
 Jim Wilson  
 Virginia Wood  
 Wayne Woodcock  
 Carl Wunderlich





### A Bug House Fable

Slowly they emerged from their shells, and looked around—about one hundred forty-five green caterpillars! This was the picture the Freshmen presented in the fall of '26. After a short time, they began absorbing food from the leaves of the tree of knowledge. My, how those Freshmen absorbed learning! This they displayed when they elected Lois Hull, Harriet Reeser, Homer Gash, Ruth Ingham, and Georgia Edwards on the Council, and George Ingham as athletic representative. Lois Hull was their Margol-Staff member. Of course, they were guided by the caretaker, Miss Bulkley. As spring came on, they became more matured, and another batch of little green larvae hatched from their shells. On the sixth of May, they left their search for knowledge and frolicked in the gymnasium.

Sophomores! What joy! The caterpillars shed their skins during the summer, and appeared in the fall with new ones, decidedly less green than the others. This bunch of "bugs" started the social season with a wiener roast at the sand banks. The new caretaker, Miss Marshall soon gathered them together, and they had an election. Lois Hull, Floy Parker, Harriet Reeser, Richard Taylor, and Homer Gash were chosen to lead the class of "thirty." George Ingham was their athletic representative. Georgia Edwards and Esco Rhea were appointed to the Margol-Staff for the first semester; Ruth Glenn and Virginia Wood, the second.

All the while these caterpillars were eating and eating, and growing more and more worldly wise. In December they had a Christmas party. Several caretakers besides Miss Marshall came and helped this bunch of "bugs" to celebrate.

They now have obtained the honor of second semester Sophomores; all the while their coats have been growing less and less green. Who knows! In a year or two they may don the gorgeous wings of a moth and become alumni of C. C. H. S.

VIRGINIA WOOD.



# THE CLINTONIA



Helen Paradee  
 Coyla Parker  
 Winona Parker  
 Marie Pennington  
 Stewart Pennington  
 Glenna Powers  
 Dalias Price  
 Keith Purcell  
 Christine Querfeld  
 Vesta Raines  
 Ernie Ray

Theodore Reed  
 David Rees  
 Elizabeth Reid  
 Richie Roberts  
 Eunice Roberts  
 John Robison  
 Frank Rundle  
 Edna Mae Runnels  
 Golda Sanders  
 Annis Schmidt

Carol Welby Shaw  
 Geneva Shewmaker  
 Charlotte Siffert  
 Maxine Simmons  
 Raymond Simpson  
 Charles Slusser  
 Daniel Smith  
 Margaret Smith  
 Rosa Helen Smith  
 Evelyn Snyder





## THE CLINTONIA



Elwood Adams	Dorothy Jane Ely	Ruth Kraft
Arabelle Agee	John English	Wilma Kring
Elwood Allen	Claude Ervine	Harold Lane
Beryl Allison	Robert Farmer	Grace Langellier
Charles Alsup	Addie Ford	Hobart Lathrum
Winford Angel	Elden Foster	Floyd Lee
Bailor Arnold	Bert Geurin	Lotus Lane
Marcella Bales	Burtis Gibson	Bernard Leo
LaThorne Bandle	Charles Gideon	Fred Lewis
Dixie Baughman	Helen Gilliland	Eugene Lillard
Winifred Barmer	Josephine Goddard	Sarah Littleton
Aldean Barnett	Dale Green	Ellen Lundh
Elizabeth Nelle Barr	Frank Grimsley	Oressa Lynch
Leota Bennett	Frederick Hartsock	Cleon McAboy
Berle Black	Merna Hawkins	Ruby McCrory
Cleo Blake	Gilbert Hidden	Elwin McIlvenna
Viona Brennan	Jewel Hoge	John McKeown
Charles Briggs	Virginia Hollibaugh	Catherine McMahon
Sherman Buck	Howard Billen	Harry Macon
Friedabelle Cackley	Ella Mae Huff	Dorothy Maines
Harriett Cahill	Clarence Huffman	Faye Manley
Lorene Cheatham	Olive Hunsley	Virginia Mayall
Paul Cheatham	Susie Irvine	Analee Metz
Hallie Cobb	Alfred Johnson	Julia Miller
Joyce Cohen	Fuller Johnson	Helen McClure
Luella Coultis	Dorothy Jones	Bernice Mills
Wayne Cox	Genevieve Jordan	Marguerite Morin
William Craig	Paul Justice	Fern Myers
Harold Daniels	Warren Karr	Josephine Oakman
George Davenport	Lavahn Kepner	Agnes O'Brien
Mae Dobbins	Emma Loretta Kirk	Paul Oglesby
Frances Duesing	Mildred Koons	Bernice Padgett



# THE CLINTONIA



Elsie Stewart  
 Ethel Mae Stivers  
 Lawrence Stone  
 Ruth Stoutenborough  
 Beatrice Taylor  
 Wayne Taylor  
 Milton Tarbox  
 Grace Teal  
 Harold Thorp  
 Albert Toombs  
 Clarence Torbert

Edna Trobaugh  
 Lucille Tudor  
 Nathan Vandervort  
 Wesley Vanover  
 Amos Vinson  
 Elizabeth Vinyard  
 Edna Wade  
 Francis Walker  
 Paul Warrick  
 Marjorie West  
 Wells West

Kenneth Westray  
 Eugene Whalen  
 Carlyle White  
 James Williams  
 Virginia Willmore  
 John Thomas Wilson  
 Helen Wright  
 John Wright  
 Jack Yates





### The History of the Freshman Class

What is a "Freshman"?

In any ordinary case a "Freshman" is a student who is in his first year of a high school or college. In this incident a Freshman is one of that body of persons of the Clinton Community High School who is looked upon by the upper classmen as the proverbial "black sheep" of a family of spotless, white ones. At any rate we have a very good class.

Along last September or October, the Freshmen gathered together to elect some class officers. Several people were nominated for the Freshman Council and the next day we were allowed to vote on these candidates. Those elected were Charles Andrews, Loretta Kirk, Dale Green, Marcella Bales, and Charlotte Siffert. Then some time afterward we decided that we must have a cheer leader. The Sophomores graciously left the assembly one morning before our music period was over to permit us to nominate some one to fill this honorable position. Several persons were nominated, but only four or five were voted on because, as you remember, monthly grades must always be considered. After the ballots were counted and other fellow classmen had worn out several pairs of shoe soles racing up to Miss Wynd's room to get the returns of the election, Glenna Powers was declared the successful candidate.

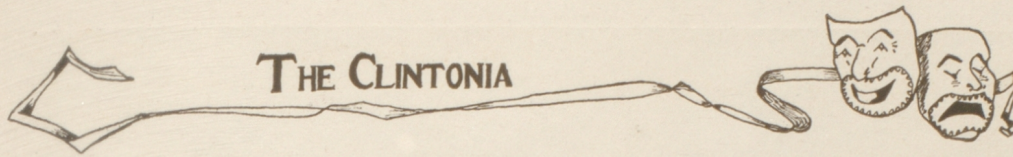
Charles Andrews represented the Freshmen in athletics by playing on the football team. We also added to the various clubs of our school such as the Science Club, Classical Club, Literary Club, and others.

The next important thing to demand our attention was the signing up for a group. After all the first excitement had died down, and we were safely landed in our respective groups the fun began. We made friends with the Sophomores and helped to plan group programs, assembly programs, and to name our group and decide on the work which we were going to do. Then came Christmas with its social functions, holidays, Christmas trees, old friends and relatives, and last but not least, good old Santa Claus.

The new semester brought us some new fellow sufferers. They were terribly mixed up at first, but they were finally straightened out and have been getting along fairly well.

Then after months of anxious waiting, we decided on the date for our yearly party. Since it was so near St. Patrick's Day we decided to have a St. Patrick's Party. Everyone who went enjoyed himself very much and we Freshmen talked of it for days.





## THE CLINTONIA

The time for our assembly program drew near. We spent much time in preparing for it and were glad that it turned out so well. A short play and several musical numbers were given by members of the class.

Now the close of our school year is drawing nearer each day and soon we will have nothing but the memory of our Freshman year. Although we are considered as a target for the jokes, criticisms, and taunts of the upper classmen we are proud to be Freshmen and will always look back upon this year with great pleasure.

FRANCES DUESING.





BUD



UNK



KNUTZ



TUG



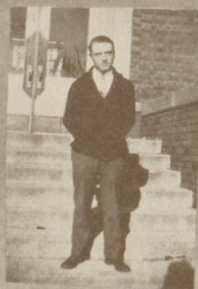
PALS



AFTER THE STORM



LOOK'T



PRES.



LOUISE



THE TWO L's

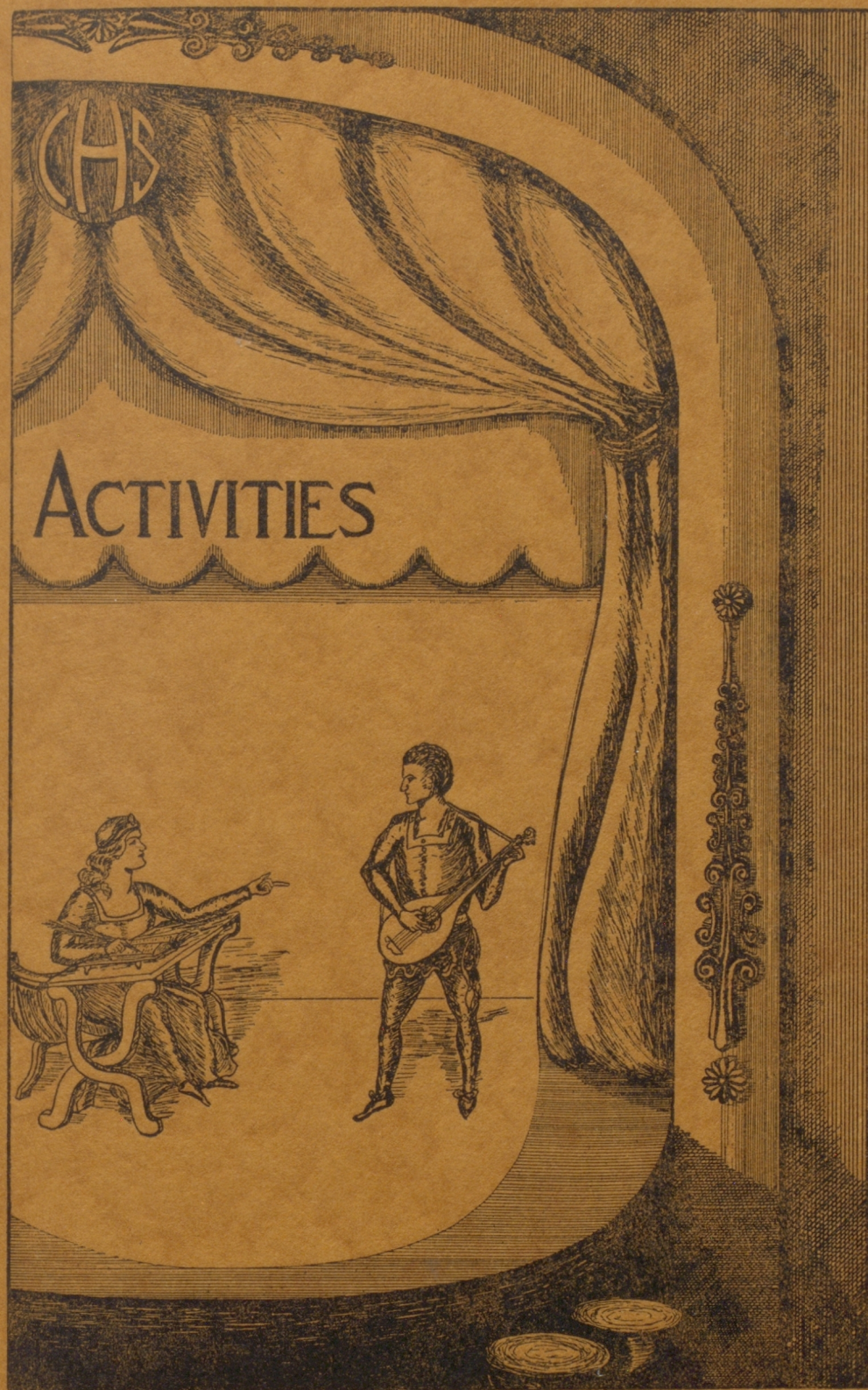


PIANIST



KIRK AND RED  
E.K.M.

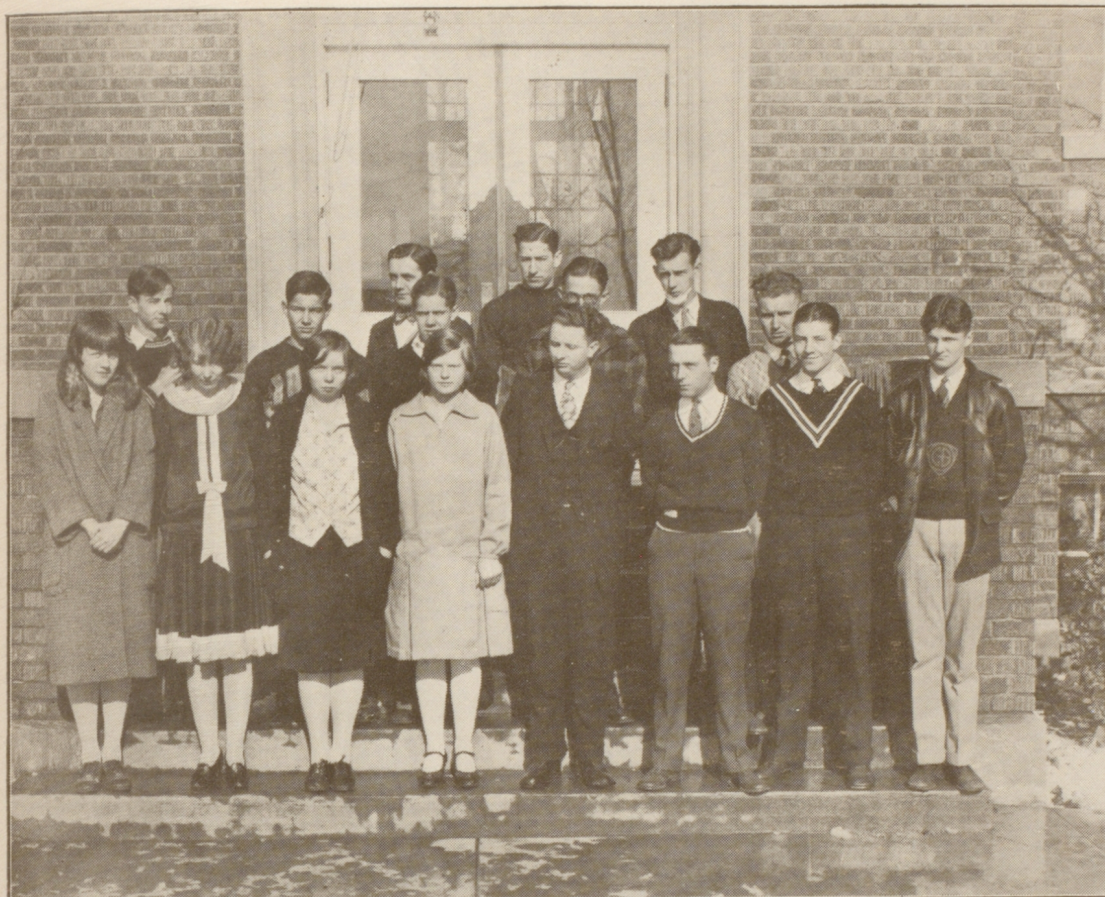












### School Senate

Ruth Ingham, Lois Hull, Mary Guffey, Grace Williams, Everett Tuggle, Kirby Todd, Udell Kring, Charles Andrews, Oliver Wood, Ruth Hull, Harvey Kring, Keith Rhea, Charles Griffin, Ivan Jenkins, Bernard Mills, Mr. Powell, Mr. Robb, Mr. Edmunds, Miss Tull.

These representatives compose the school senate which was organized this year. This body has the power to discuss and decide on questions which are of interest to the student body as a whole. Regular meetings are held once a week. Miss Tull is the presiding officer.

Besides one representative from each class and the Junior and Senior presidents, the following organizations are represented: Classical Club, G. A. A., Clintonia staff, Margol Staff, Athletic teams, Science Club, and Athletic Association.





## THE CLINTONIA



### G. A. A.

The Girls' Athletic Association, under the leadership of Miss Myers, is an advocate of athletics of all kinds. At the beginning of the term the following officers were elected: President, Mary Guffey; Vice-President, Helen Polson; Secretary, Charlotte Bowers; and Treasurer, Ruth Hull.

Arabelle Agee, Elizabeth N. Barr, Ruth Edwards, Addie Ford, Lois Hull, Wilma Kring, Helen McClure, Analee Metz, Josephine Oakman, Florence Paradee, Doris Scott, Charlotte Siffert, Elizabeth Winyard, Grace Williams.

One of the features of the club this year was the reception held for the new members. Another was the Basketball Tournament in which the organized class teams participated. The Junior team won in the tournament and a letter was presented to each member of the team. The girls also play baseball and are contemplating volley-ball and track.





### Hi-Y Club

Floyd Miller, Pres.; Udell Kring, Vice-Pres.; Harvey Kring, Secretary; Clarence Day, Treasurer; Ivan Jenkins, Bernard Mills, Lewis McClure, Charles Jones, Kirby Todd, Kenneth Wade, Herman Bullard, Charles Galbreath, Everett Tuggle, Lyle Woodcock, Keith Rhea, Harold Reesman, Edward Huff, Roger Brewer, Thornton Ford, George Rudasill, Telvin Tuggle.

The Hi-Y Club of Clinton is a club whose aim is to create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian character. Under the new administrative heads, the club has followed out a successful program throughout the year. All the meetings have been featured by lively discussions on questions of universal interest to the boys. Many banquets and parties were held with a very successful attendance.





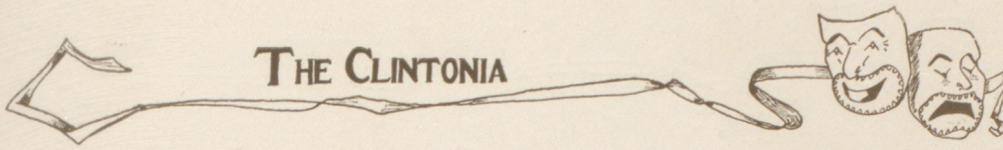
### Classical Club

And now another year has passed and the Clinton Classical Club too, has grown one year. The programs have been in hands of committees from the general membership instead of being given by classes, and a progressive study of customs, people, and institutions of Roman origin has been the result.

The work opened by the observance of Vergil's birthday, October 15. The usual Christmas Party was delayed, but became more Roman in that it was finally held on The Ides of March. The year closed with the ninth annual Latin Banquet, the second largest in attendance.

The membership and attendance has surpassed its own previous limits. The Senior assembly room from the opening meeting was almost too small, especially when Miss Ross invited the crowd on the fire escape to come in and take seats.





## THE CLINTONIA

The Classical Club Orchestra has overgrown its parent as children oft-times do, but as is always true, the parent is proud of its offspring and hopes the work may continue next year with new Classicists, who have musical instruments, joining early in the season.

The officers of the club are: Consuls, Lois Hull and Kirby Todd; Scribes, Harriett Reeser and Georgia Edwards; Tribune, Ruth Ingham. The other members are: Milton Allyn, Arabelle Agee, Marcella Bales, Diamond Bell, Elizabeth Nelle Barr, Ruth Cool, Helen Costley, Jane Ely, Ruth Edwards, Addie Ford, Callistus Gillen, Helen Gilliland, Ruby Goin, Dale Green, Margaret Green, Mary Guffey, Virginia Hollibaugh, Ruth Hull, Sarah Ingham, Udell Kring, Emma Loretta Kirk, Mildred Koons, Ellen Lundh, Oressa Lynch, Harvey Kring, Analee Metz, Marguerite Moran, Paul Oglesby, Mildred Rainey, Alvin Rees, Doris Scott, Charlotte Siffert, Raymond Simpson, Everett Tuggle, Beatrice Taylor, Virginia Wood, Jim Wills, Helen Wright, Virginia Willmore, Grace Williams, Edna Wade.

### High School Vaudeville

The high school vaudeville was given Wednesday and Thursday nights, December eighth and ninth, in the high school auditorium. The acts showed excellent talent and training and were very well given. The citizens of Clinton who attended were well pleased and they hope for more programs of a similar nature.

The Classical Club orchestra gave variety to the program by playing between acts. The selections they played were well chosen and enjoyed by everyone.

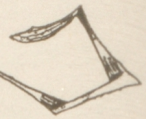
The stage was prettily and suitably decorated for all the acts. It showed hard work and much cleverness on the part of Miss Sawyer and the stage property committee.

The characters of the comedy, "Not Quite Such a Goose," were as follows: Mrs. Bell, Helen Polson; Albert Bell, Ivan Jenkins; Sylvia Bell, Rhea Gilliland; Philip Flick, Keith Rhea; Hazel Henderson, Dorothy Reddix.

The boys' Glee Club gave a musical comedy, "Freshies." This play told of the happenings in Wanta Pie Fraternity. We are sure those freshmen will make dignified seniors.

The third act was a one-act play, "Jazz and Minuet." The characters were: Nettie, the maid, Doris Scott; Mrs. Van Hayden, Bertha Maltby; Eleanor Prudence Van Hayden, Gladys Williamson; Jucy, the maid, Ruth Hull; Milord Devureauux, Thomas Day; Richard Townsud, Kirby Todd. This play was well given and met with the approval of all.





## Classical Club Orchestra

The Classical Club Orchestra was organized originally for the purpose of furnishing programs for the Classical Club. This was in '27. Since then, however, it has improved, and this year is generally considered the high school orchestra. The organization, directed and managed entirely by students, has gained recognition even out of town. It has played several times in Wapella. Here, it has played for various activities both inside and out of our school.

The matter of buying new music soon became a serious question. The music left by the former high school orchestra together with several pieces donated by members was sufficient for a time, but when this supply was exhausted another means had to be found. The question was finally settled when the orchestra was offered a nice sum to play in Wapella. Since then the orchestra has been able to play more up-to-date music, bought with the money it earns from time to time. Next year we look for further enjoyment from it although several of its members, including the leader, graduate this year.

The members are as follows:

Leader, Udell Kring	-----	Cornet
Ruth Hull	-----	Piano
Clarence Day	-----	Horn
Harvey Kring	-----	Trombone
Callistus Gillen	-----	Baritone
Kirby Todd	-----	Banjo
Jane Ely	-----	Violin
Analee Metz	-----	Violin
Wilma Kring	-----	Violin
Grace Williams	-----	Violin
Ruth Edwards	-----	Violin

Those who have played with the orchestra but who are not members are:

Charles Musson	-----	Cornet
Richard Hooker	-----	Saxophone
Charles Galbreath	-----	Saxophone
Donald Day	-----	Drums





### Science Club

The purpose of the Science Club is to promote interest in science and to give a better idea of the position which it holds in the modern world. The club holds two meetings a month, and all pupils who have had or are taking science are eligible if they are passing in three subjects.

The classes represented are Physics, Chemistry, Biology, Home Economics, Geography and Hygiene. Interesting programs composed of a combination of talks, experiments, pictures, plays or music are prepared for each meeting by the departments in order.

The club has grown rapidly, for this year there are one hundred twenty members, almost twice as many as there were in 1927. The club boasts thirty-seven on the honor roll.





## THE CLINTONIA



### The Margol

The Margol, now at the completion of its second year, is felt to have a firmly established place in the life of C. C. H. S. The staff is one of the few organizations in which all the classes of the school are represented, its members being chosen by class elections and faculty appointments. The position of editor is determined by the vote of the entire student body.

For those on the staff, the school paper offers an opportunity for acquiring many of the basic principles of journalism. For them it makes certain phases of the composition course vital. For the school as a whole, the Margol tends to create a unification of school spirit, to promote clean sportsmanship, and to raise the standards of scholarship.

Due to the support of the Board of Education, the Margol has been able to serve all members of the school during the year 1927-1928. The expenses of publication being met in part by advertising, and in part by the Board of Education, a copy of each edition has been given to every student.

#### THE STAFFS

1927-1928

##### First Semester

MAURICE PORTER

UDELL KRING

ALBERT REES

KIRBY TODD, HELEN STIVERS,  
HARVEY KRING

DORIS SCOTT, CLARENCE DAY

GEORGIA EDWARDS, ESCO RHEA

ORESSA LYNCH

##### *Editor-in-Chief*

##### *Business Manager*

##### *Assistant Business Manager*

##### *Seniors*

##### *Juniors*

##### *Sophomores*

##### *Freshmen*

##### Second Semester

HARVEY KRING

UDELL KRING

ALBERT REES

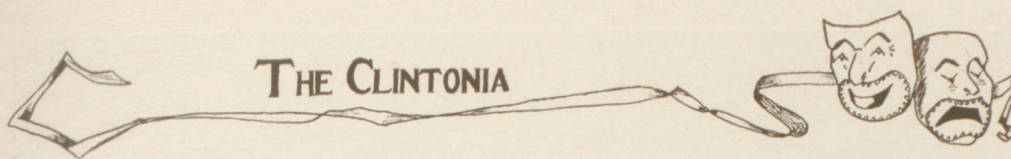
KIRBY TODD, HELEN STIVERS,  
LOUISE HALL

CLARENCE DAY, THORNTON FORD

VIRGINIA WOOD, RUTH GLENN

DANIEL SMITH





### Literary Society

The Literary Society is a new organization which made its initial appearance in the halls of C. C. H. S. about the first of the second semester. At a meeting called for the discussion of creating such an organization, Mr. Robb explained the purpose, some of the requirements for membership, and the type of work to be done in such a club. At this meeting Udell Kring was elected temporary chairman. At the first regular meeting he was elected president to lead the club for the rest of the school year. The other officers elected at this meeting were: Vice-President, Grace Williams; Secretary, Wilma Kring, and Treasurer, Mary Stone. The faculty advisers were Miss Hickey, Mrs. Fletcher, and Mr. Robb.

The purpose of the club is to give members training in debating and public speaking. Debating and extemporaneous speeches are the principal features of each meeting, one of which is held every two weeks during the school year. In addition, musical selections, essays and other papers are given.

In this club there are about fifty members, which is a good membership for a new organization of this kind.

### Advanced Girls' Glee Club

The Advanced Girls' Glee Club is an organization composed of the girls of the school who have exceptional musical ability. Weekly rehearsals are held on Thursday evenings. They have appeared on many programs, both outside and in school, during the year.

The club was organized this year for the first time. Catherine Kirk was elected president and Beatrice Griffin, secretary. The president takes a vote of the club before accepting invitations to sing, while the secretary calls the roll and takes charge of the music.

### Boys' Glee Club

The Boys' Glee Club, under the direction of Mrs. Sylvia Edmiston, have put on many good programs during the school year. The club is composed of nineteen boys selected from the best musical talent of the school. They have their practice twice every week.





ALGEBRA



HUCK



CHUMS



CLOSER



AS USUAL



JUST OPAL



DEFECTIVE



ATHLETIC



BRIGHT



SUNNY SOPHS.



BENNY



STUDIOUS



HULLY



MISS TULL

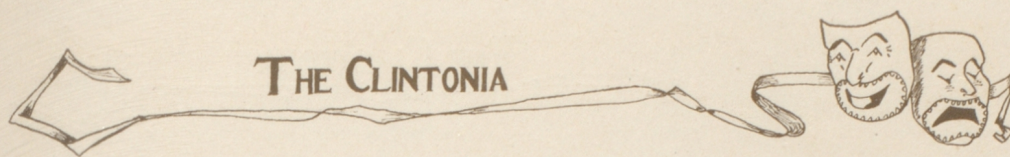


KATE



MISS GARNINE  
F.V.M.





# Clinton Community High School

CLASS DAY PROGRAM

1928

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 2 P. M.

## Mixed Chorus—

- |                                 |           |               |
|---------------------------------|-----------|---------------|
| (A) "In the Garden of Tomorrow" | - - - - - | <i>Deppen</i> |
| (B) "Lindy"                     | - - - - - | <i>Spross</i> |

Salutatory ----- Harvey Kring

President's Address----- Ivan Jenkins

Class Poem----- Lewis Alexander

Marimba Solo, "Beautiful Blue Danube Waltz"----- Ray Randall

Class History----- Lucille Armstrong

Class Will----- Helen Polson

## Male Chorus—

- |                                 |           |               |
|---------------------------------|-----------|---------------|
| (A) "Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life" | - - - - - | <i>Hubert</i> |
| (B) "Songs My Mother Taught Me" | - - - - - | <i>Dvorak</i> |

Class Prophecy----- Gladys Williamson

Senior Charge----- Everett Tuggle

Junior Response----- Thornton Ford

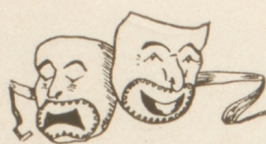
Vocal Solo—"Sweetest Story Ever Told," *Stults*----- Margaret Moran

Valedictory ----- Kirby Todd

"Old C. H. S."----- Class

Accompanist----- Madeline Bullard





## THE CLINTONIA



### Salutatory

Friends:

We, the class of '28, welcome you to our Class Day.

This day holds much significance for us, for it is both a happy and a sad one. It is a sad day for it means the severing of many bonds of pleasant associations which we have formed in our stay here. It is a happy day, for we have long battered at the walls of high school learning, we have passed through, and now we stand on the other side, ready for new fields to conquer, new roads to travel. The path of life is filled with obstacles. May we ever be successful in overcoming them.

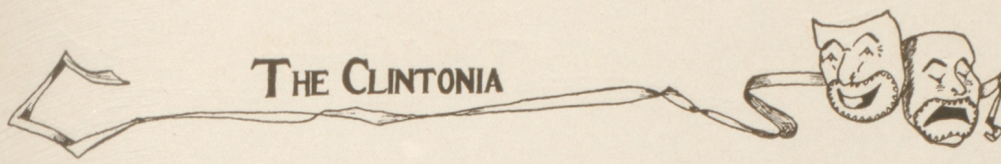
It is hard to find fitting words to express our gratitude to you, our parents and our faculty, for your interest in us, and your untiring efforts in our behalf.

Although we hold cherished memories of these years, our lives are mainly in the future. It is our duty to make our lives worthy of our teachers, our parents, and ourselves. We shall soon be thrown upon our own resources; it is then that we shall be compelled to put into service that which we have learned here. For many of us higher institutions of learning await; for others the immediate tasks of life must soon be met. But no matter what it is that we shall undertake to do, let us make a success of it.

Classmates, for the last time we are together in C. C. H. S. Although we regret the parting, still we are glad—glad for we have conquered, we have tasted the fruits of victory, and have found them good. May we always carry with us into our future experiences the motto we chose, "He conquers who endures."

HARVEY KRING.





## President's Address

Classmates and Friends:

Today we are performing that serious act of gathering to bid farewell to old C. H. S. forever as students. We have written the preparatory foundation of a serious play called "Life."

Few people live in their own times. They live in some imagined past which was just as common and matter-of-fact as the present is, or in some imagined future. Their attitude toward their own times is either one of indifference or discontent. Yet today is the past brought up to date; today is the threshold of the future. If you can interpret today, you have a finer view into tomorrow than the visionary who cannot see today for tomorrow's castles in the air.

Let our motto be an inspiration for us to go forward and keep step with world progress, and to be an inspiration in the development of the three elements of character—spirit, mind, and body. "He Conquers Who Endures," is an inspiration to follow the ways of every noble thing that God has created.

It has been with generosity that our instructors have tried their utmost to give to us the noble character of education. To them, our parents, and our Christian nation, we owe our gratitude for making our public school system possible.

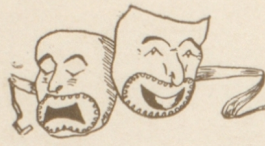
Classmates, though I am proud of the honor of being your choice as both Junior and Senior president, yet, I must say that the thing of which I am the proudest is that I am one of you. Though our lives may be apart in the future, yet there will be a common memory, and that is of the friendships created and the short years passed together in Clinton High.

Though we have had petty differences in the past when our class problems were to be solved, yet, I must say that the spirit of cooperation has been superior when the time for union was necessary. I am proud to say that the class of '28 completed all class work that they began.

Seniors, as we go out of school life into life's school, let us strive to give more to the world than the world gives to us—that's success and progress. When life seems the darkest let us remember that "He Conquers Who Endures."

It's not what we have but what we use,  
Not what we see, but what we choose—  
These are the things that mar or bless  
The sum of human happiness.





## THE CLINTONIA



The things near by, not things afar,  
Nor what we seem, but what we are—  
These are the things that make or break,  
That give the heart its joy or ache.

Not what seems fair, but what is true,  
Not what we dream, but what we do—  
These are the things that shine like gems,  
Like stars in fortune's diadems.

Not as we take, but as we give,  
Not as we pray, but as we live—  
These are the things that make for peace  
Both now and after time shall cease.

IVAN JENKINS.

### Class Poem

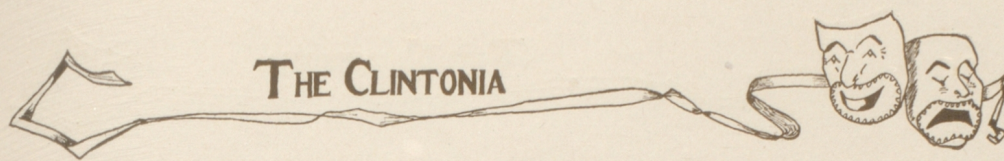
Four years—four tiny years—four drops of time!  
Yet many longer years shall come and go  
Ere the bright luster of these fade or dim,  
And cease to cast a beacon's steady glow  
Upon the various paths we take tomorrow.  
These few short years shall ever be a light  
To guide us on our separate ways aright.

Time is our Master. He will make us old,  
And send us far apart, each on his way,  
Some here, one there, some scattered o'er the world.  
Time changes many things; a single day  
New things appear and old ones pass away.  
But the firm and lasting friendships we've made  
Shall stand unmoved through coming sun and shade.

Now we turn eagerly toward the future,  
But with regrets we leave behind us  
Friends, the Faculty; our books of culture,  
Time has been long in writing their pages.  
For us has been the toil of the ages.  
Work and learning compiled by all the "Past."  
It is for us now to build the "Next Past."

LEWIS ALEXANDER.





## Our History

"On your mark! Get set! Go!" shouted our starter, Mr. Ward, as the gang of '28 was ready to start on their journey over the path of "Knowledge" to overcome "Ignorance." At the end of each year we were to see how many letters of "Ignorance" we would have marked from our characters.

That year there were one hundred four freshmen to start on their race with Miss Sawyer, our adviser. Under her, the Freshmen class thrived very well. We elected our council, which was composed of Gladys Williamson, Dorothy Fosnaugh, Catherine Burns, Louise Hall, Oliver Wood, Thomas Day, and Thomas Armstrong with Alden Wilson as our Athletic Representative. The Freshmen class was well represented in both basketball and football. At the close of our first year we were very happy to hear that we had two letters of that horrid word "Ignorance" taken from our characters.

The following year we started on further for the happiness of having more letters removed. We had a new adviser that year, but we got along very nicely with Miss Marshall. During our Sophomore year we were well represented in all the school activities, including football, basketball, Glee Clubs and the other clubs of the school. We elected our council and after we had a picnic, we soon learned that we had two more years to complete our race with that word "Ignorance" before we could completely overcome its presence.

In September, 1926, we had a new starter, Mr. Robb, and a new adviser, Miss Ross. In this year we were given the privilege of electing class officers, so we elected Ivan Jenkins President, Evelyn Green Vice-President, Herschel Cole Secretary, and Rhea Gilliland Treasurer—a very noble and trustworthy group to elect. We were also well represented in all activities of the school. As the Junior and Senior reception approached we knew we were nearing the end of our year's race, when two more letters from "Ignorance" would be erased from our characters. We planned a great celebration and adjourned until further notice, when we would have conquered "Ignorance."

We received notice to appear ready to run our last stretch on September 4, 1927. When we all got in line that morning, there were eighty-three Seniors ready to start with our new adviser, Mrs. Scott. We had fallen down in our enrollment, because some had stayed behind, and others had quit. Nevertheless, we elected our class officers. Ivan was re-elected President, Bernard Mills, Vice-President, Rhea re-elected Treasurer, and Louise Hall elected Secretary. Under this noble group and our ever faithful adviser we elected our Annual staff. We had to put up a very stiff fight to issue the Annual, but after we, the members of the Senior Class, and the members of the Board of Education agreed that we





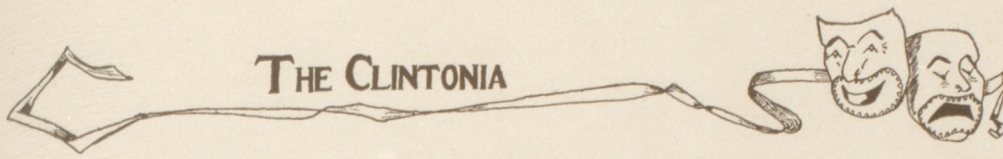
## THE CLINTONIA



donate the two dollars to the Clintonia, which were allowed by the Board toward our invitations, we were well assured of our year book. By this deed we had one letter of "Ignorance" taken from our characters and had two more to be erased before we would have our race completed and conquered "Ignorance." We completed our studies, had a few parties, and by that time we had received invitations to the Junior and Senior reception. We attended that big event and at last overcame our enemy, "Ignorance," because we had completed our race and were not afraid to attempt to do anything. With the usual process of graduation, we, the members of the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-eight, feel that we have run a good race which will give us strength for the years to come.

LUCILLE ARMSTRONG.





## Class Will

Enter landlady. "Well, you've occupied C. C. H. S. long enough and I have a new tenant for year 1929."

Girl. "All right. But I'm a victim of the diploma disease and all my family is stricken. I can hardly write this will and it has to be made before we pass out. Won't you help me out?"

Landlady. "Well, I'll do it provided you move out immediately. I'll bet you left some germs of the diploma disease to the tenants in the year 1929, so you had better leave them something from your family or you'll be sued for damages."

Girl. "Well, take this pen and write what I state, then I'll gladly leave."

We, jointly will to the faculty who have endured our mischief making and weak minds for four years, our unlimited gratitude. Also, to this brave and patient army, our sympathy for them in having the "wild" freshmen to deal with.

We bequeath to the class of '29, our decisive minds with which you should be able to decide upon a president.

### *Personal bequests of the Class of 1928:*

We, Thomas Day, Luva Peacock and Lyle Woodcock, bequeath our positions as Jesters of C. C. H. S. to Abner Phares, Helen Costley and Catherine Burns.

We, Mildred Finrock and Lucille Ayers, bequeath this friendship tie to Mabel Anderson and Mary Stoll.

I, Ivan Jenkins, bequeath my kingly air and executive powers to Charles Jones, who might need them.

We, Barnie Steele, John Morgan, Kenneth Zears and Kenneth Koontz, jointly bequeath our record for the longest attendance in C. C. H. S. to Claude Manley and Dick Reeser in hopes that a new one will be established.

I, Albert Rees, alias Don Juan, bequeath my love for the opposite sex to Clyde Fiester. Beware, Clyde, it is a dangerous road to travel, take it from an experienced one.

We, Hazel Anderson and Sabina Brinkman, bequeath our fiery weapons to Loretta Redington and Mary Guffey, hoping there will be a sufficient amount so as to enable them to catch men's eyes and hold them.





## THE CLINTONIA



I, Dorothy Reddix, bequeath this mirror which has reflected many as attractive faces as mine, to Dixielou Cackley, with the conditions that she will not break it and will pass it on.

I, Kenneth Morrow, bequeath my youthful and carefree laugh to Virgil Hoff because he is the type that will appreciate it.

I, Bill Griffin, bequeath my avoirdupois to Benjamin Watt and Charles Musson to be evenly divided between them. I believe they will now have a full supply in case of illness.

I, Louise Hall, bequeath to Ruth Hull my scholastic standing and the art of being a court reporter although you might come across such vicious characters as Lyle Woodcock.

We, Margaret Moran and Gladys Williamson, bequeath our vocal chords to Catherine Kirk, with the expectancy of seeing and hearing her sing the role of Juliet in "Romeo and Juliet."

I, Everett Tuggle, bequeath my ability to speak in dramatic tones and my desire to reform the flapper to Glenn McCammon.

I, Lucille Waldron, bequeath the answer to the question "Why Gentlemen prefer Blondes?" to Teresa M. Boyd.

I, Faye Sprague, bequeath my symbol of slavery worn on the third finger of my left hand and my air of piety?? to Louise Schmith.

We, Louise Vance and Rhea Gilliland, bequeath our grace and dignity to Elizabeth N. Barr. Although Elizabeth has large quantities of the aforesaid, we feel that it is our duty to leave her ours.

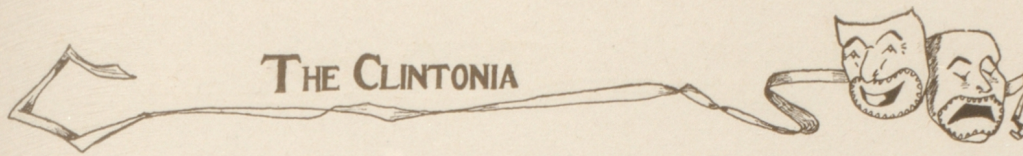
We, Lowell Bender and Herschel Cole, bequeath our "John Gilbert" air to Charles Griffin and Charles Galbreath, with the clause that they use it as a weapon when fighting for the fair sex.

I, Alden Wilson, bequeath my power to see over people's heads to Jack Grimsley.

I, Lewis Alexander, bequeath my poetic streak to Thornton Ford.

We, Ruth West and Roger Brewer, bequeath our Paderewski touch to Grace Williams and Madeline Weckel.





We, Fræderic Primmer, John Scribner, Carl Chriss and Elmer Dunn, bequeath our strange and unsolved love malady to George Ingham, Letha Smith, Thelma Adams and Diamond Bell.

I, Ralph Karr, bequeath my reputation of "Chief Mischief Maker" in American History to Robert Anderson.

I, Oliver Wood, bequeath my athletic prowess and my book on "How to be a Successful Lover" to Homer Gash. That little book holds a secret, deep and mysterious, but I believe you will comprehend fully the text therein.

I, Mildred Garriott, bequeath my share of Juanita McMahon to Naomi Reese.

We, Edward Huff and Floyd Miller, bequeath our lung power and bass tones to Lewis McClure and Leonard Jordan. This can be used to advantage in singing "Roll Dem Bones."

I, Helen Stivers, bequeath my job as Senior Margol reporter to Clarence Day. Of course I know, Clarence, you can not beat a woman in getting the news.

We, Madeline Bullard and Gladys Douglas, bequeath our speedy typewriting fingers to Kenneth Barr, hoping with twenty more fingers he will establish a world's record.

I, Norma Gray, bequeath my eyes to Arthur Barrett, because we both roll them the same way for the same purpose.

We, Mildred Adcock and Louise Malone, bequeath our title of "Mutt and Jeff" to Sarah Ingham and her departed chum, Sarah Elizabeth Murphy.

We, Bernard Mills and Keith Rhea, bequeath our flirtatious natures to Carlyle White and Richard Hooker. The gift may not be appreciated to the fullest extent but we are hoping it will be used wisely and well.

I, Raymond Nicholson, bequeath my Apollo-like features to Elwin Linseby.

I, Elizabeth Smith, finding no alternative, bequeath my locker to Thelma Roberts.

We, Mary O'Brien and William Donovan, bequeath our Irish luck to Charlotte Bowers, knowing she will find use for it.

We, the Krings, bequeath our ability to blow horns, make the grade in all events, including the capture of brilliant and talented young women, to the Hancock.





## THE CLINTONIA



We, Iva Lawler and Margaret Wagner, bequeath our modest air to William Kring and Analee Metz.

I, Laura Garvin, bequeath anything that Ruth Cool could use from the tips of my toes to the top of my head.

We, Dorothy Fosnaugh and Mary Dunfee, give our reputation as "The best dressed women in C. C. H. S." to Edith Isonhart and Evelyn Parker.

We, Vilena Ives and Mattie Crews, bequeath our patent on the Black and White Sundae to Loretta Kirk and Helen Gilliland.

I, Herman Bullard, bequeath my patent on my hair oil which takes the curl out of hair, although not effective the day after the hair is washed, to Paul Wilson.

I, Helen Lasater, will and bequeath my "specs" to Doris Scott.

I, Mervyle Rousey, will and bequeath my ability to vamp under classmen to Hilda Williamson. This is an heirloom and, although Alice Ingham found use for it I did not, so I am handing it down to you.

I, Kirby Todd, bequeath my grey matter to Frank Polston. I do not believe your head will be overloaded. To Mr. Icenogle I bequeath my profession of composer.

I, Edna Overy, bequeath my ability to run a dairy to Irene Williams.

I, Stanley Wright, bequeath my Jew's harp and my stammering to Richard Taylor. Richard, the harp will be valuable in getting past the Golden Gate.


We, Evelyn Green and Ray Randall, bequeath our modest air to Wilma Kring and Analee Metz.

I, Maurice Porter, bequeath my attendance schedule to my brother, Edward Porter. Maybe this will gain for you enough honor points to win a "C."

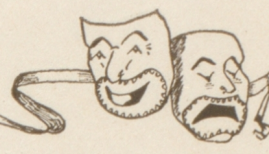
I, Dorothy Goranflo, bequeath my aspirations to become dignified, serious and puritanical to Winifred Barmer. I see, Winnie, you are also allowing your "crowning glory" to be long instead of bobbed like these "giddy" girls we see all around us.

I, Charles Edwards, bequeath my agility and all other such limber qualities to my sister, Ruth. I believe the agility should run in the family.





## THE CLINTONIA



We, Emma Louise Ayton, Beulah Niccum and Mildred Foster, bequeath our weakness for tormenting the opposite sex to Angie Heskett, Nioma Gentry and Isabelle Robbins. Many a boy's ire has been aroused by me, Emma Louise Ayton, and I hope, Angie, your acts will be rewarded with such success.

I, J. Wallace Wilson, bequeath my trip to Canada and my initial J. to Miss Carnine. After having given so many speeches about your trip to Europe, your supply of material must be exhausted.

We, Bertha Maltby and Christina Westbrook, bequeath our motherly natures to Beatrice Griffin and Helen Chambers.

We, George Rudasill and Chester Gable, bequeath our free concerts given at 3 P. M. daily, south of the high school, to Charles Strain and Kenneth Barnett.

We, Lucille Armstrong and Mildred Jiles, bequeath our peace-loving natures and sunny dispositions to Austin Fosnaugh. We will part with the said virtues, taking it for granted you will use these qualities when you become President. If this is not enough to keep you out of war, then I, Florence Lampe, bequeath my share of the aforesaid virtues.

I, Clara Marie Pierce, bequeath my courage against the odds of this world to my buddy, Letha Smith.

Landlady. "Who is to be the executor of this will?"

Girl. "She who conquers and endures."

Landlady. "Who is that?"

Girl. "Why, Mrs. Scott, of course."

HELEN POLSON.





### Class Prophecy

My, my, how time does pass; here I just received an invitation from my sister Hilda's oldest daughter. You know she graduates from high school this spring—why I can hardly realize it; it seems but just a few days ago since I graduated myself. But I guess it has been a long while.

Since that vamp of a Mattie Crews took my husband back to Hollywood, I have had to earn my own living.

Bill Donovan, one of our high minded seniors, invented the Plush-lined Collapsible Crock, and I have been traveling all over the country selling them to the barber trade. In my travels, I have had the good fortune at some time or other to meet every one of my old classmates of the class of '28. I suppose you are all interested in knowing what they are doing, and I will try to tell you as briefly as I can just where and how I ran across them.

Almost everyone in Clinton knows that Lucille Armstrong is managing a large chicken farm near Clinton.

Lowell Bender is having a hard time getting a divorce, as Everett Tuggle has turned out to be Clinton's most truthful attorney for his case.

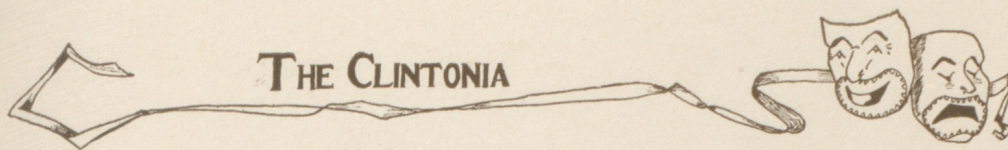
Madeline Bullard really married Kenneth Wade, and they live on a large stock farm.

Thomas Day has learned the undertaking trade; he certainly never missed his calling, as he was always hauling a lot of dead ones up at school.

I took my "Improved Crocks" to the Hawaiian Islands. I sold a lot there as the natives wore them as hats. While I was there I found one of our boys. No he hadn't turned heathen; he was in the U. S. Marines. This was Carl Chriss. Mr. Wilson always was moving him from one place to another in the assembly room. I guess he formed a habit of roaming.

Elmer Dunn and Lucille Waldron are in the Western Mountains, married and arguing all the time. Elmer says he knows he can paint better pictures than Lucille—and there you are. Between their arguments I managed to talk to them, and they told me Herschel Cole was president of the largest bank in Denver. I went to see Herschel, and he told me Mary Dunfee was running a Night Club on top of Pike's Peak. I went to Mary's place of business, and here I ran across Roger Brewer. He told me he was designing dresses for the untamed cow-girls.





I had quite a chat with Roger. While we were talking together at one of Mary's dainty little tables, a girl came up to wait on us. This little waitress was Mildred Adcock. That accounted for Roger's hanging around the Night Club.

I didn't sell many Cocks in the mountainous region, so I went to California to try my luck. I jumped in an aeroplane to make the trip and my driver was Lyle Woodcock. When we reached the large city of Los Angeles, Lyle told me to keep my eyes open for Laura Garvin as she was a city aeroplane traffic cop.

In Hollywood I found quite a number of my classmates.

Rhea Gilliland is one of Hollywood's stars.

Lucille Ayers is "custodian" for Rhea's dog.

Hazel Anderson and Emma Louise Ayton are famous gag-writers for the Paramount Movie Company.

Ralph Karr is a life guard on one of Hollywood's beaches.

Sabina Brinkman is his *second* wife.

Dorothy Reddix is managing a large Coney Island hot-dog stand.

Oliver Wood is a dancing instructor. Iva Lawler has been trying to learn to dance for four years (so Louise Vance says). Louise is thinking about getting a divorce if it lasts many more *years*.

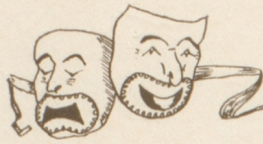
Helen Lasater is writing books. She is one of the famous modern authoresses of American literature.

Luva Peacock and Helen Polson give the healthful mud baths to the actors. They say they get good salaries, even if it is dirty work.

Bill Griffin is employed in a Hollywood hospital. He is the Hospital Jester.

New York is where I sold so many corks. I never knew there could be so many "Tonsorial Emporiums" in one city. I went into one of the many and there was Helen Stivers manicuring all the good-looking men's finger nails. She told me Chester Gable and George Rudasill were managers of a Ladies' Exclusive Clothing shop, and that Christina Westbrook, Norma Gray, and Louise Hall were three of their models.





## THE CLINTONIA



I jumped in a cab to go see the boys' shop, and on the way my cab was run into by a large truck. The driver of the truck came over to talk to the cab-driver about the accident. I recognized him immediately; it was Edward Huff. He always did have a hobby of driving trucks.

So much time was wasted at this accident, that I found it would be too late to visit the exclusive dress shop, as I had a ticket for the Zeigfeld Follies that evening, and I didn't want to miss the opportunity of seeing Mildred Finfrock and Evelyn Green dance. Would you believe it—*OUR* Albert Rees is the Big Boss over the Zeigfeld chorus girls. Girls, Mildred and Evelyn say he makes a good one.

Charles Edwards is in New York working hard as an actor. He was practicing for the famous play "Rip Van Winkle" when I was there, and he couldn't see me because he was rehearsing the twenty years of sleep.

Vilena Ives works for the same company. She performs sleight-of-hand tricks between acts.

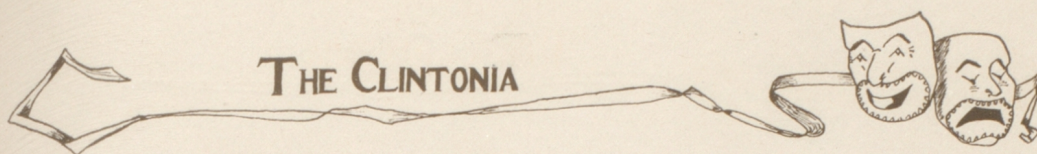
After I had received an extra large amount of orders for crocks, I felt the need of a rest. Bill had Ivan Jenkins, Clinton's radio announcer, to announce over station C. C. H. S. it would be O. K. for me to take a vacation. The same evening I received this message, Stanley Wright's French-Harp Orchestra was on the air for an hour.

My vacation was spent in visiting several states. I went from New York to Detroit, Michigan. Of course I wanted to visit the Ford factory. I went through room after room where various parts were made. In the last room I visited, there were several men unloading from trucks thousands of tin cans. One of these men came up to me, gave me a slap on the back and said, "Hello Butch." I knew his voice as soon as he spoke. It was Johnny Scribner. He told me he had married Beulah Niccum. He also told me Herman Bullard and Frederick Primmer were testing horns for the Fords.

I went to see Beulah. She told me Dorothy Goranflo was Henry Ford Jr.'s most successful driver in auto races.

On my way to Beulah's apartment I saw the sign "Kring & Kring." I thought that name was quite familiar, so I went over to investigate. To be sure I knew the owners of the store. They were Harvey and Udell Kring. They owned a little Pawn Shop.





I found Kenneth Morrow standing in a store show-window. A large crowd of people were standing around the window going through all kinds of motions, trying to make him laugh. If anyone succeeded they were to receive \$1000.00.

I went to the Niagara Falls next. Here I found Kenneth Koontz and Kenneth Henson. They go over the Falls every day in barrels, to entertain the daily visitors. They talked to me quite a while between their performances, and they gave me much information concerning my line-up of the class, as so many of our classmates had been seen at the Falls the same as myself.

Gladys Douglas is private secretary for Charles Lindbergh.

Mildred Jiles is a prison guard for the women in the penitentiary at Joliet, Illinois.

Alden Wilson is in the "Shell" business, but is not making so good right at present—more expenses than profit.

Florence Lampe and Wallace Wilson are spending their honeymoon in Europe.

John Morgan is President of the University of Chicago. Kenneth Zears is the Vice-President.

Keith Rhea is at West Point. They say he has much trouble trying to keep off of K. P. duty.

Barnie Steele is traveling for the Old Gold Cigarettes. He is a good advertisement, as he says he is on his second carload trying to get a cough.

Kirby Todd brought a large class of girls to see Niagara Falls. He told the boys he was the Botany instructor of a Girls' School in Boston.

Margaret Moran is a music instructor. She has a class of canary birds.

Edna Overy married a big butter and cheese papa. They (she and her hubby), own a large dairy.

Mary O'Brien designs dresses for America's foreign trade. She won her position because of her talent in blending colors.

I visited Boston after leaving Niagara Falls. I found some of my scattered class there.





## THE CLINTONIA



I found Maurice Porter standing on the corner of a busy street. He was dirty and ragged, but he was happy. He told me a Highway Bum like himself never did have any trouble.

Clara Marie Pierce is at the head of the Salvation Army in Boston.

Bernard Mills owns one of Boston's large Fisheries. Floyd Miller belongs to his fishing gang.

Mildred Garriot won the World's Walking Contest. She lives in Boston now, hoping to win herself a husband next.

By the way, our class did turn out some old maids as well as grass-widows like myself. I found Fay Sprague, Ruth West, and Mildred Foster in Washington, D. C. They formed an Old Maids' Club and live together as buddies.

Louise Malone and Bertha Maltby are at the head of an orphanage in Washington.

Marguerite Wagner and Mervyle Rousey are Athletic Instructors of the Y. W. C. A. in Washington.

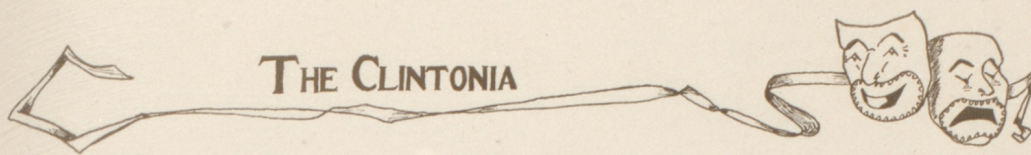
Elizabeth Smith is employed for the American Magazine Company. She poses for her picture to be printed on the front page every month.

Ray Randall is the leader for Washington's Famous Dance Orchestra.

Now I have placed before your imaginative minds a picture of each one in my class except one. I postponed mentioning his achievements until the last, as it will be a big surprise to you. The President of the United States of America graduated from our class, and as you all know it is Raymond Nicholson, formerly known as "Pudgy."

GLADYS WILLIAMSON.





## Senior Charge

Members of the Class of '29:

As I look upon your childish faces this afternoon, I cannot help being sad. Four years we have labored in this school and have come to love it as only Seniors can. During these four years Clinton High School has come to rank among the highest of THE high schools of Illinois. But these days have passed and a class called Juniors aspire to take our places. Juniors, don't be discouraged at your failures, for we have had a very unusual class, as I shall prove to you.

After the greater portion of the first semester had passed you elected for class officers, four of the poorest specimens in Clinton. Of course you had an inferior quality of material, but I believe you could have done better even in your class. As our leader we chose Ivan Jenkins, who has a high standing in different social and fraternal organizations of the city and after he was elected once, he stayed elected. Yet we find you Juniors plodding wearily along, happy and content to live under a dictatorship.

We take great pride in our athletes. Not only do we boast of the best athletes in school, but of the best of any class that has ever been graduated from this school. Let's get down to the facts of the matter. During our four years, our men have received a total of forty-one first team letters. The Juniors in three years of basketball and football have received a total of three first team letters. In our Junior year alone we received thirteen first team letters. The days when Clinton ranked with Cornell, Peoria and Tilden High, have passed. Outside of the Senior Class there is not a letter man in basketball in school, there has been no basketball captain elected for another year. I can imagine how you feel about it by now or I would say more.

Just as we rank highest in athletics, so it is in scholarship. We have had the largest per cent on the honor roll every month this year.

We Senior boys have always prided ourselves on being handsome and the Junior girls think the same thing or at least from the trend of events since leap year, one would think so. That's right, girls, choose a Senior man and you'll never go wrong.

You have in your class only one who has any great ability in this line and that is Charles Sheik Rudolph Valentino Kiss Me Galbreath. He is an excellent chauffeur. He drives anything from a Ford to a Chevrolet sedan, preferably a





## THE CLINTONIA



sedan. I cannot say he will drive in the road or whether he will keep between the fences. One night when coming from Bloomington I saw a scene much like the end of a movie in front of a certain house on North Center Street. I don't know who the characters were, but I noticed it took place in a Chevrolet sedan.

Juniors, I hope you will not take offense at anything I have said, for we have had three years of wholesome comradeship together; but in an effort to equal our success, you will come back next year and strive to be the best class to graduate from this high school.

EVERETT TUGGLE.

### Valedictory

Classmates and Friends:

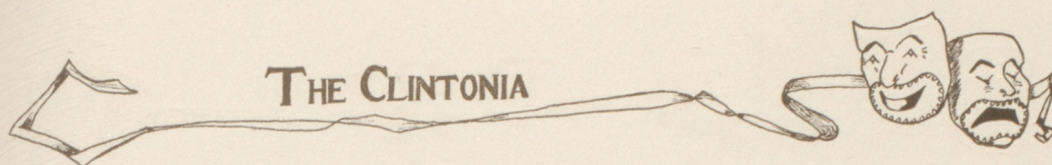
Here is a bit of old lace—handwrought. Down in Old Mexico a darkened Senora in a hot, listless adobe hut, spent hours shaping these gossamer ringlets. We marveled at the skill with which it was done, and the amount of labor put upon it. It sold for a great price—it was old lace, and Mexican. Yet, it is of no use. It is beautiful and dainty; but again, of no use.

Twelve years ago, when we first started to school, we were but threads—mere fragile outlines of what we were to be, the material for fashioning into fabric. Gradually, the threads have been gathered until a beautiful transformation has taken place and the fabric, formerly without form or outline, has assumed character. A human life is beautiful when it is useful. Now our pattern, even yet incomplete, has been filled in until it is almost solid material. Patience, skill, and perseverance made the lace a creation of beauty; these same qualities have prepared us for service.

Ever conscious of our gratitude to those who have aided us, we are going onward, each to make his own destiny. Farewell.

KIRBY TODD.





### Sophomore Wiener Roast

The Sophomore Class held the first social event this year on Friday, September sixteenth. About fifty Sophomores with their adviser, Miss Marshall, went on a wiener roast, south of town a little off the hard road.

The usual "eats" for such events consisting of wieners, buns, pickles, onions, mustard, marshmallows, and peaches were served. After all the food was gone, everyone left and all agreed that it had been a very successful start for the Sophomore year.

### Junior Party

One of the most enjoyable events of the school during the year was the Junior party. It has always been the custom of the Seniors to show their superiority by taking the Junior President to the party, but to keep in good with all the Junior girls, the Seniors decided to do no harm to their worthy President.

The President was met by about twenty Senior boys at his last period class. They wanted to be sure of his safe arrival at the party, so they stationed guards all around him to keep away any offenders who might want to do him harm.

Maurice Porter, who had charge of the ceremony, ordered a very soft and comfortable bed to be made for the President. This bed was in the form of a casket, so he rested quietly as he went to the party. He was taken to the west windows of the gymnasium. The Seniors, who always crave publicity, gave nine rahs for the Senior Class, then left him for the Juniors to get. They were very angry with the Seniors at first, but as the party progressed they forgot all about it and enjoyed themselves to the greatest extent.

The President and Junior class members will always remember this event in coming years. They hope to be able to show their superiority to the coming Junior President in the same manner.

### Senior Party

The Seniors planned a treasure hunt for November third, but as that was also a day planned for rain, the Seniors changed their plans and the treasure hunt became a Beauty and Popularity Contest. No one knew it was to be such a contest and it was naturally surprising to see so many out on a night like that of the twenty-third. It was a night of downpours.





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As to the ones that won the contest, of course, that's important. Those chosen for the most beautiful girl and boy were Mary Dunfee and Keith Rhea; the most popular, Rhea Gilliland and Kenneth Henson. The prizes for the winners were boxes of candy brought from fairy land.

Among the games played were Spin the Plate and Three Deep. Everyone enjoyed himself in spite of the rain.

### Junior Hallowe'en Party

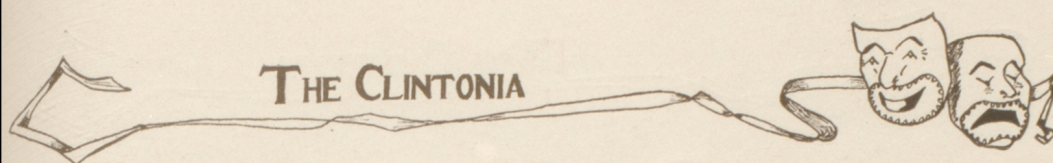
On the night of October 28, the eminent Class of '29 held a Hallowe'en party in the high school gymnasium. All came masked and there was much guessing as to who everyone was. Miss Sawyer took charge of the entertainment and announced the scheme of unmasking. Mary Guffee won the prize. Very few knew her, even after she had removed her mask. Why? Don't know, unless, as some one said, she had put Indian paint on her face. Then Thornton Ford, the renowned Junior Magician, showed, by means of a few stunts, his ability to use magic and to call on spirits. Just then, our President, Charles Jones, appeared in the doorway; and from his report, we found that the Seniors had been playing their usual tricks. He had been brought to the party in an antique coffin. However, he displayed the gallant Junior Spirit and bore the trying ordeal very bravely.

After the excitement of our President's arrival, the Juniors enjoyed a grand indoor treasure hunt. Everyone scanned the building from bottom to top looking for the treasure. It proved to be a large iron kettle in which were puzzle cards to match for choosing partners. We all went back to the gymnasium and presently the "eats" came, wrapped in blue and red bandanas. One certainly would have thought, at first sight, that some of the members of the class had decided to depart to seek their fortunes, because the "eats" were brought in on poles. These poles were carried about on the shoulders of several Juniors. The party was a great success, and all declared it was the height of their social events.

### Sophomore Christmas Party

It came about on the sixteenth day of December in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty seven, that about fifty Sophomores of the Clinton Community High School gathered in the gymnasium for a party. It being the season when St. Nicholas was making his annual visits to good children, he appeared at this gathering and bountifully provided good cheer for all in the form of tin horns and other musical and delightful gifts. Mr. Robb displayed masterful talent in producing dulcet sounds with his present.





Ice cream, little cakes and red hots, added to the enjoyment of the evening and all were very grateful to Miss Marshall, their adviser, for assisting the class to have such a pleasant evening.

### Freshman St. Patrick's Party

The Freshman class held a party in honor of St. Patrick on March 16, 1928, at seven thirty o'clock, in the gymnasium of the East building. The decorating was very convenient since St. Patrick's colors and ours blend so nicely that we didn't have to worry about the color scheme. Everyone wore green in some way and a prize was given to the person wearing it in the most unique way. There were about eighty present, including teachers.

The program consisted of two relay races, the Irish Reel, which was danced by four Irish maidens, and a story read by Friedabelle Cackley. A prize was given to the first couple seated and the last ones seated had to do a stunt. The last couple seemed to get a great kick out of their stunt.

The color scheme was also carried out in the refreshments. They were: ice cream containing the green shamrock, and cakes which were decorated with a thirty-one in green. The favors were green and white mints in green nut cups placed upon a shamrock. We were served by the Irish maidens.

We enjoyed our party so much that it will long be remembered. We departed glad that we were Freshmen, even though we were a bit green.

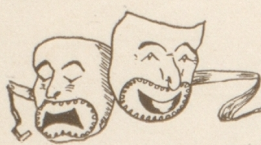
### Freshman and Sophomore Group Party

Groups eight and nine, under the supervision of Miss Carter and Miss Wynd, held a very delightful party in the gymnasium of the Clinton Community High School. Thursday evening, March twelfth, nineteen hundred and twenty eight.

A "track meet" of a new type, Craig versus Birkbeck, was greatly enjoyed. The Birkbeck team, led by Edan Frances Gano, was victorious over that captained by Martha Henson. A fifty-yard dash consisted of the measurements of the mouths of appointed guests, while the broad-jump was the measurements of the feet. Other ridiculous stunts were performed to represent the different events of a track meet. The winning side was presented with a loving cup which looked well worth the sum of ten cents paid for it.

After these strenuous events of the evening, refreshments were served. However, it was a very interesting affair for all who attended.





### Senior Party

The Senior Class held their second party of the school year Wednesday evening, March 21. About fifty members thronged to the high school gymnasium. Several members of the faculty were there too.

Many games were played, such as Winkum, Hiram and Mirandy, Chasing Partners, and Faith, Hope and Charity. The members of the faculty seemed to enjoy themselves very much.

At the close of the party delicious refreshments were served. Each one received a whistle as a favor, and the party came to a close with a "deluge" of noise.

### Science Club Party

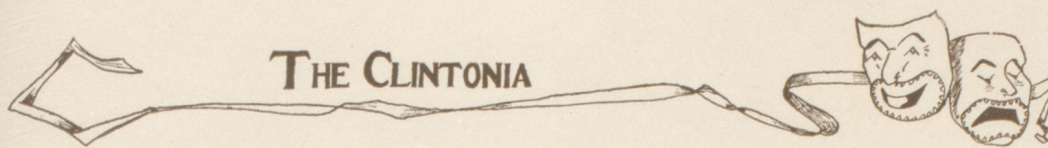
Mr. Edmunds imitating an angel! That was what the members of the Science Club witnessed at a party held in the gymnasium, January 10, 1928. Owing to the efforts of the entertainment committee, the party was very lively, and no one had a chance to sit in the corner and sulk. Peppy games were played, such as Pleased and Displeased, and Toss the Beanbag. Mr. Icenogle's small son showed possibilities of being a professional baseball player when he tossed three balls successively into a sack without the flicker of an eyelash—probably more than his father could do. In an ice breaking game, in which the answer was "yes" or "no" to any question asked, the students and teachers found themselves speaking to utter strangers as though they were life long friends. After refreshments of punch and salad were served, each one joined in a plea for another party in the near future.

### Senior Treasure Hunt

The Seniors conducted a treasure hunt on April 12, 1928. About forty members of the class and faculty attended. The party was divided into two groups, each group having different clues. The Seniors laid aside their dignity, and after the first clues had been given out there was a mad rush for the stairs. The town was flooded with treasure hunters looking for clues. It made one think Captain Kidd had come back.

Mr. Powell proved himself useful in many heart rending instances, and Mr. Icenogle was lost and he found but one or two clues. Mr. Robb and Mr. Powell discovered the secrets of one clue and Kenneth Zears took the information and found the treasure. It was a box of candy.





The other group had trouble, because their treasure mysteriously disappeared from the flag pole in front of the Washington School. Some say Oliver Wood was found guilty of the act.

After the strenuous exercise the seekers returned to the gymnasium and had refreshments which they enjoyed very much.

### Science Club Party

The Science Club held a party Tuesday, May 8, 1928. Each person was given a name of some animal, the person who had the lucky name would get the piece of candy that was in the middle of the floor. When the name "monkey" was called, there was a grand rush for the candy and nobody knows who got it.

Harvey Kring was declared champion needle-threader when he threaded a needle, held by Helen Gilliland, and knotted it with one hand while his competitor, Bernard Mills, was still trying to find the eye of the needle held by Beatrice Griffin.

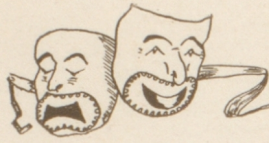
The refreshments were very original in shape, although they consisted of the well-liked cake and ice cream. They were in the form of a clown, the cake being the body, the ice cream the face, red-hots the features, and ice cream cones the pointed clown hats. We do not know for sure who thought of this idea, but Miss Carter looked rather guilty. The party was greatly enjoyed by all who attended.

### The Pageant

The Home Economics Department held a pageant in the Washington School Auditorium, Thursday, May 9. The scenes depicted the Seven Ages of Woman.

- |            |                                      |
|------------|--------------------------------------|
| Scene I.   | Babyhood.                            |
| Scene II.  | Childhood<br>Grade School Girls.     |
| Scene III. | Youth<br>Foods and Clothing Classes. |
| Scene IV.  | Courtship                            |
| Scene V.   | Bride                                |
| Scene VI.  | Motherhood                           |
| Scene VII. | Grandmother                          |





## THE CLINTONIA



The prologue was given by Edan Frances Gano; while Catherine Kirk was soloist. Music was furnished by the Classical Club Orchestra.

### Senior Play

The Class of 1928 came through wearing colors of victory when it presented "Dulcy" as the class play, April 27, at the Clintonia theater. Even classes of previous years are willing to bow to the cast of characters that presented "Dulcy." The three-act comedy revealed the talented acting on the stage that the class of '28 is noted for.

Wendell Kennedy was the able director of the play who patiently drilled his well chosen cast of characters. He was well assisted by Bertha Maltby.

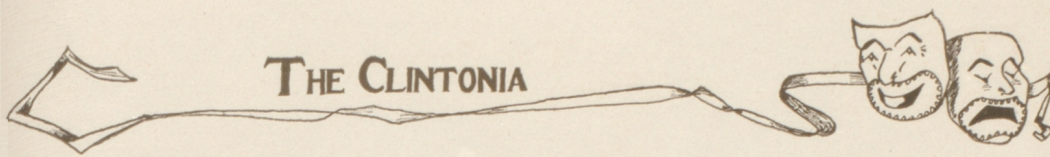
Dulcy, who is just a bride, is continually interfering with her husband's business and causing him trouble. Although she thinks she is helping him, she is nevertheless causing him trouble. She invites the Forbes to visit over the weekend and alongside of that, she also invites a movie scenarist, Mr. Leach, and a lunatic, Mr. Van Dyck, to be her guests. Mr. Forbes asks his advertising engineer, Sterrett, to come to the Smith's home on business, and when he arrives, Dulcy insists on his staying to dinner. Never was a more ill-chosen group brought together. Dulcy's blunders reach the highest point of hilarious fun when the scenarist is induced to recite one of his hectic scenarios, accompanied on the piano by the lunatic. Although Dulcy intends for Mr. Leach, the scenarist, to marry Angela, the daughter of Mr. Forbes, we find that her brother, William Parker, has married her instead. This is Dulcy's final blunder which crowns all of her mistakes with success by causing Mr. Forbes to accept her husband as a business partner.

"Dulcy" suited Dorothy Reddix perfectly. She reminded one of a saucy little humming bird, darting from one place to another; never satisfied to be still. Ivan, as Dulcy's poor "hen-pecked" husband, one felt sorry for, and it was hard to realize he was not just acting.

Harvey, as Willie, was a scream! He seemed to act quite naturally in the role of the younger brother. He's used to it, though.

Tommy Day, as Mr. Forbes, had everyone's sympathy. One wonders if he ever had a pleasant moment. Mrs. Forbes, Christina Westbrook, got the surprise of her life when she found she had been a friend to an escaped lunatic.





## THE CLINTONIA

Edward Huff, as Henry the butler, comes in for his share of honors. Angela, Madeline Bullard, charmed all the young men, and had a hard time making up her mind which one she really did love.

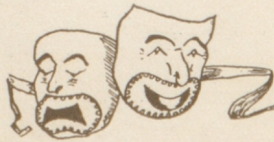
Sterret—Udell Kring—got left out in the cold. At the end of the play when all the couples seemed so happy, one wondered what became of him and Leach—Lyle Woodcock—one could not help but sympathize with them.

Kirby Todd made a charming lunatic. And didn't he look too handsome in that last act! Poor thing, even Dulcy was afraid of him!

Floyd Miller has promises of becoming a lawyer some day, if his acting is a good omen. He can be very brusque and business like.

The Classical Club orchestra should not be forgotten, for it furnished all the music between acts. Udell is to be praised, for not many people would be able to act in a play and rush out after every act to lead an orchestra. The orchestra played well, as usual, and the High School should be proud to have an orchestra like this one.





### The District Commercial Contest

The District Commercial Contest was held Saturday, May 5, at Springfield, Illinois. The eight schools represented at this contest were Clinton, Waverly, Williamsburg, Mt. Pleasant, Mt. Pulaski, New Berlin, Taylorville and Divernon.

Madeline Bullard, the speed typist of C. C. H. S. proved to have steady nerves, when she won first place in Advanced Typing, with an average of 60.5 words per minute.

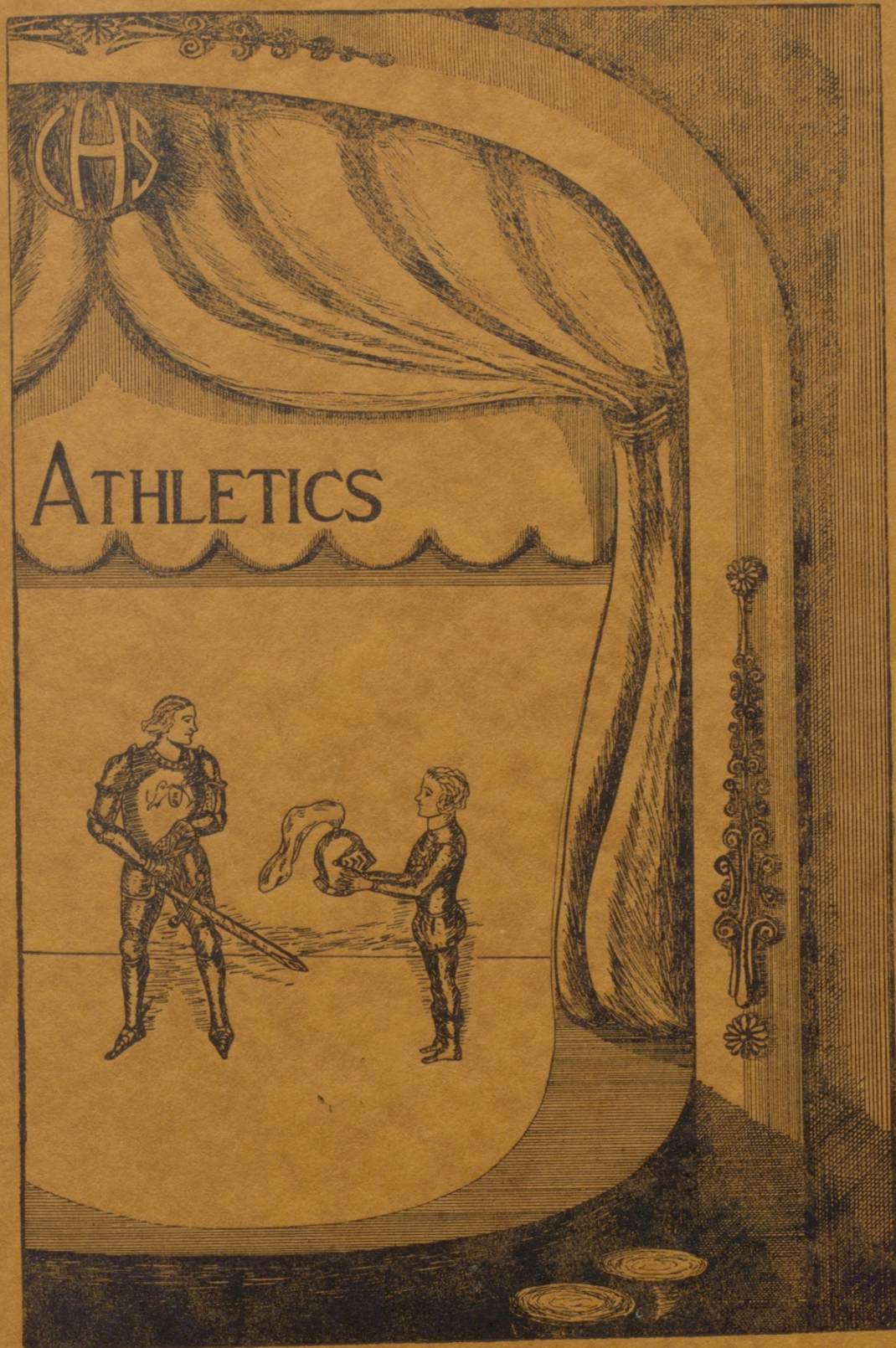
The beginning Typing team, consisting of Diamond Bell, Mioma Gentry, Harvey Kring, and Madeline Weckel, won third place in that event, with an average of 33 words per minute.

In beginning Shorthand, Clinton ranked fourth, with an average of 90.33%. Students on this team were Helen Stone, Roger Brewer, and Ralph Karr. Helen Stone won second place as an individual in this event, with an average of 96.5%.

Clinton won first place in the 80-word Shorthand event, with an average of 96.5%. The team consisted of Vera Allison, Helen Lasater, and Louise Hall. Vera and Louise tied for second place as individuals with an average of 97 2/3%.

Clinton won second place in the 100-word event, with an average of 80.22%. Helen Lasater, Madeline Bullard, and Louise Hall were on this team. (Louise won second place as an individual.)











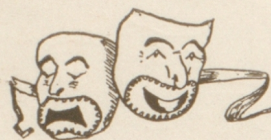


First Team: CAPT. WOOD, KARR, RUDASILL, ANDREWS, DAY, MILLS, WATT, KOONTZ, HENSON, GALBREATH, ANDERSON, DONOVAN, WILSON, GABLE.

### Football

In view of the high hopes maintained by local fans, early in the season, Clinton had an extremely unsuccessful football season in 1928. The team was severely handicapped throughout the season by injuries and other forms of bad luck. In the Bloomington game Captain Wood sustained a broken leg, which kept him out of the game for the remainder of the season. Day was also injured in the Bloomington game, being able to play only spasmodically for the rest of the year. With these two mainstays out, the brunt of the work fell upon Karr, Clinton's end-run ace. Henson was a big help to Karr, as were Andrews and Rudasill, substitute backs. These two men could not, however, turn every game into a victory for the locals. Two linesmen starred throughout the season, Gable and Galbreath.





## THE CLINTONIA



### CLINTON VS. MAROA

In the first fray of the season, the Maroon and Gold gridmen showed considerable promise. The final score in the triumph over Coach Gordon Hull's Maroa team was 52-6. Wood scored five touchdowns and Karr three.

### CLINTON VS. DECATUR

The Clinton eleven, which had shown so much promise on the preceding Saturday at Maroa, cracked into pieces against Decatur. The Red and White Decatur boys gained at will through the local line and around the ends. Wunderlick, at center, showed well on defense, as did Karr. Wood was powerless without a line to open holes for him. The final count was 27-0.

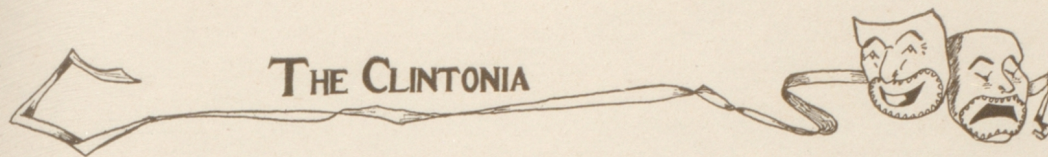
### CLINTON VS. PANA

Clinton secured its revenge for the defeat handed them last year in this game. The score was 10-0, and the team looked hotter than seven hundred dollars. The line held like rocks throughout the game, and the whole backfield were bears on offense. Day scored all of Clinton's points. He scored the touchdown and kicked the extra point and capped it off by booting a pretty 35-yard field goal. Wood and Wilson were absent from the game because of injuries received at Decatur.

### CLINTON VS. BLOOMINGTON

This game was the knell of Clinton's football hopes. Wood went out on the first play, and Day on the third. The locals fought an uphill battle all the way, and managed to score two touchdowns in the last half. Karr played a brilliant game throughout, despite the fact that Bloomington seemed bent on completing the job of finishing off our backfield. The final score was 27-13.





#### CLINTON VS. LEROY

Hill was responsible for the Maroon and Gold's defeat in this game. Had it not been for this one streak, things might have been different. The score was 35-0 and Hill contributed every point. It was Clinton's first homecoming loss.

#### CLINTON VS. MONTICELLO

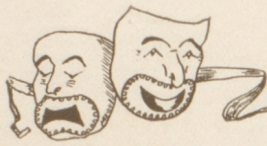
On October 27, Monticello came here boasting of a team that met and defeated many of the strong teams. This game was no exception, for we lost 21 to 6. This was a heartbreaker, for Clinton repeatedly took the ball down close to the goal line only to lose. The end runs of Karr were a feature.

#### CLINTON VS. FARMER CITY

Farmer City came here on November 11, expecting to win, for their season had been more or less successful. The game started with Karr carrying the ball for large end runs, taking it almost to the goal line. Farmer City intercepted a long pass and ran almost the entire length of the field.

The graduating class of "28" wish to take this means of expressing their hopes for further athletics in Clinton. It is with deep regret that the Seniors think of coming back as alumni and not as one of the student body.





## THE CLINTONIA

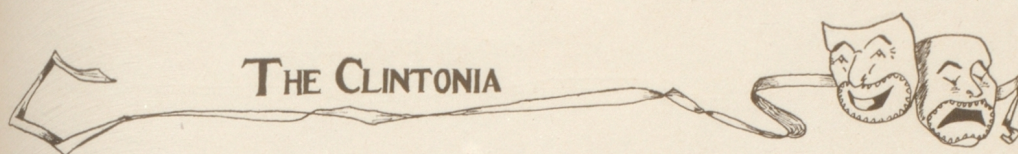


GASH, JONES, GALBREATH, ANDERSON, KOONTZ, COACH WILSON.  
NICHOLSON, HENSON, WILSON, CAPTAIN WOOD, DAY, KARR.

This year's regular team was composed entirely of Seniors and these men are all lost this year by graduation. These men who composed this team are among the greatest athletes in the history of the Clinton High School. Seven Seniors will be or have been lost. They are Wood, Karr, Day, Henson, Wilson, Koontz, and Nicholson. Wilson and Nicholson became ineligible in February. These men comprised the greatest attendance-drawing teams Clinton has ever had. We can thank these men not only for the glory and honor which they heaped upon the school, but also for putting the athletic association on a working basis.

The underclassmen have a great deal of promise for next year. Gallbreath, Jones, Gash, Anderson, Ingham, Westray, Andrews, Reesman and Porter, all give a great deal of hope for another "Wonder Five." But, Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen, we defy you to produce this team's equal.





## Basketball

Clinton had another very successful basketball season in 1928. The Wonder Five were all back in playing uniforms except McClure, who was lost by graduation. Nicholson filled this vacancy in as able a manner as anyone could desire. Wood, as captain, played more or less as a reliable man during the first semester. He filled guard, forward, and center consistently. Karr, Wood, Henson and Day shared scoring honors. Nicholson and Wilson were lost by graduation in February. However, both were stars for the time they were in uniform. Nicholson's place was taken by Koontz, a big, fast, guard, with an uncanny ability for blocking shots.

### CLINTON AT KENNEY

Clinton opened its eventful basketball season at Kenney on December 2, beating them in a rough game, 19 to 7. This was more or less of a practice game, the locals changing the line-up continually.

### CLINTON AT WAYNESVILLE

Clinton's practice game must have done them good, for the next week they went to Waynesville and trampled them to the tune of 57 to 7. Clinton was getting its eye for those jump-shots.

### WELDON AT CLINTON

The next night Weldon came for the third game. They succeeded in holding us to a 15 to 29 score. Oh! Well, look at the night before.

### CLINTON AT LEROY

The second team had the Clinton fight when they went against LeRoy's first team. Although beaten 20 to 8, they put up a fight any team could be proud of.

### MOWEAQUA AT CLINTON

Moweaqua came boasting of Corby, a great guard, who proved to be as good if not better than he was rated. He started things by sinking four shots the length of the floor. After this Wilson took good care of him and we won 30 to 24.

### CLINTON VS. ALUMNI

The day after Christmas we played a game with the Alumni, winning 20 to 17. This was a good game and good practice before going away to Pontiac.





## THE CLINTONIA



### PONTIAC TOURNAMENT

December 29th, Clinton went to Pontiac's second invitational tournament. In the afternoon of the twenty-ninth, Clinton met Villa Grove, to win after a hectic first half, 33 to 17. Wood played the entire game, his first full stretch since the Bloomington football game.

The next day, the locals downed Urbana in one of the tightest games ever played by a Clinton team. The final score was 31-25, but the Maroon and Gold cagers did not draw away to this lead until just before the final gun. It was a game that will long be remembered by the fans who witnessed it.

Saturday morning's game with Tilden Technical High School of Chicago was similar in many respects to the preceding day's game with Urbana. The one fly in the ointment was the final score. 27 to 26 with Tilden on the long end of the count, was enough to break any fan's heart.

That afternoon Clinton played Fairbury in the consolation game. We lost this one by another one point score, 28 to 27.

### CLINTON VS. MOWEAQUA

The following Friday Clinton downed Moweaqua on their floor, 36-26. Clinton came from behind in the last half to overcome Corby's freak shots. Karr starred in this game for Clinton, while Corby caged all the honors for Moweaqua.

### CLINTON VS. MAROA

This was a second team game and they performed valiantly in sustaining the first team's one-point-loss jinx. The final count was 21-20 after two overtime periods. These second team boys certainly give a lot of promise.

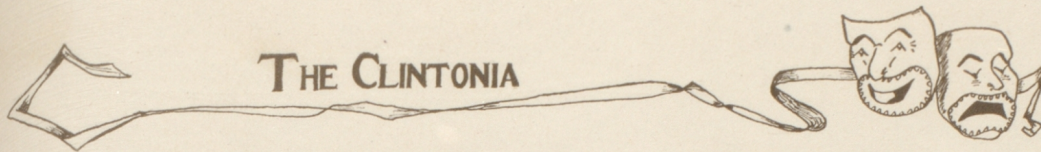
### CLINTON VS. WELDON

Clinton took a train ride because of the roads for this game. They evidently felt that they owed the school something because they came back sleepy, but with a 34-28 victory. Wood was high man for the locals, while Lisenby starred for the Nixon Township boys. Weldon showed as County Tourney contenders in this game, uncovering a first-rate defence.

### CLINTON VS. KENNEY

January 14, Clinton's second team took Kenney in an easy fashion. Although outclassed throughout the game, Kenney fought like demons. Their fight and spirit broke up more than one sure shot. The seconds are still showing promise.





#### CLINTON VS. LEROY

To cap the evening, the Maroon and Gold squad secured revenge for the defeat handed the second team by LeRoy. They did it in a worthy fashion, too. The whole Clinton team starred in this game.

#### DEWITT COUNTY TOURNAMENT

The locals won this feature for the second consecutive time in a handy style. The issue was seldom in doubt. Wapella loomed as a dark horse until the final game, when Clinton trampled them under by a wide margin after a thrilling, neck-and-neck opening quarter. Abell was the outstanding out-of-town star. Reeser and Shaw starred with the Farmer City aggregation. Clinton also, for the second consecutive time, placed five men on the first team all-star, and one on the second choice team.

#### CLINTON VS. FARMER CITY

The Wilson-coached team snowed under the Moore Township lads here, 51 to 23, in a post tourney game. Shaw starred for the Farmers, and the whole Clinton team starred in their usual fashion. The locals are beginning to show a lot of championship class, and the only lament is that Wilson and Nicholson are not there for the district meet.

#### WAPELLA AT CLINTON

Wapella came to Clinton, February 3, to try their luck with the "Wonder Five." The same old story, Clinton won 38 to 27. Abell starred for Wapella, while Wood was busy getting points for Clinton.

#### ARROWSMITH AT CLINTON

After one or two hours waiting, Arrowsmith arrived and started out well. They couldn't stand the pace however, so it was the same old story, Clinton won, 36 to 11.

#### CLINTON AT PEORIA CENTRAL

The next night we went to Peoria to play Central High, and were defeated 31 to 12. Clinton seemed to lack team work, but were playing against a better team than they were used to. The star work of Karr drew cheer after cheer from Peoria fans. By many, he was regarded as the best man on the floor.





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### CLINTON VS. BEASON

Beason came to Clinton with a long string of victories and everyone was anxious to see the outcome of the game as they were thought to meet at the District a little later. No use for us to worry—we walked over them 31 to 19.

### CLINTON AT WAPELLA

On March 2nd Clinton went to Wapella for the last game of the season. Wapella had played Clinton for the county championship, and was out for revenge. Clinton, playing a new line-up without the aid of Karr, were defeated 21 to 19. There was never more than three points difference in the score. Wapella played a hard game and helped give them confidence for the District.

### CLINTON AT WAYNESVILLE

At our last home game we trounced Waynesville 79 to 11. One good thing, however, Clinton used second and third teams or the score would have been (?).

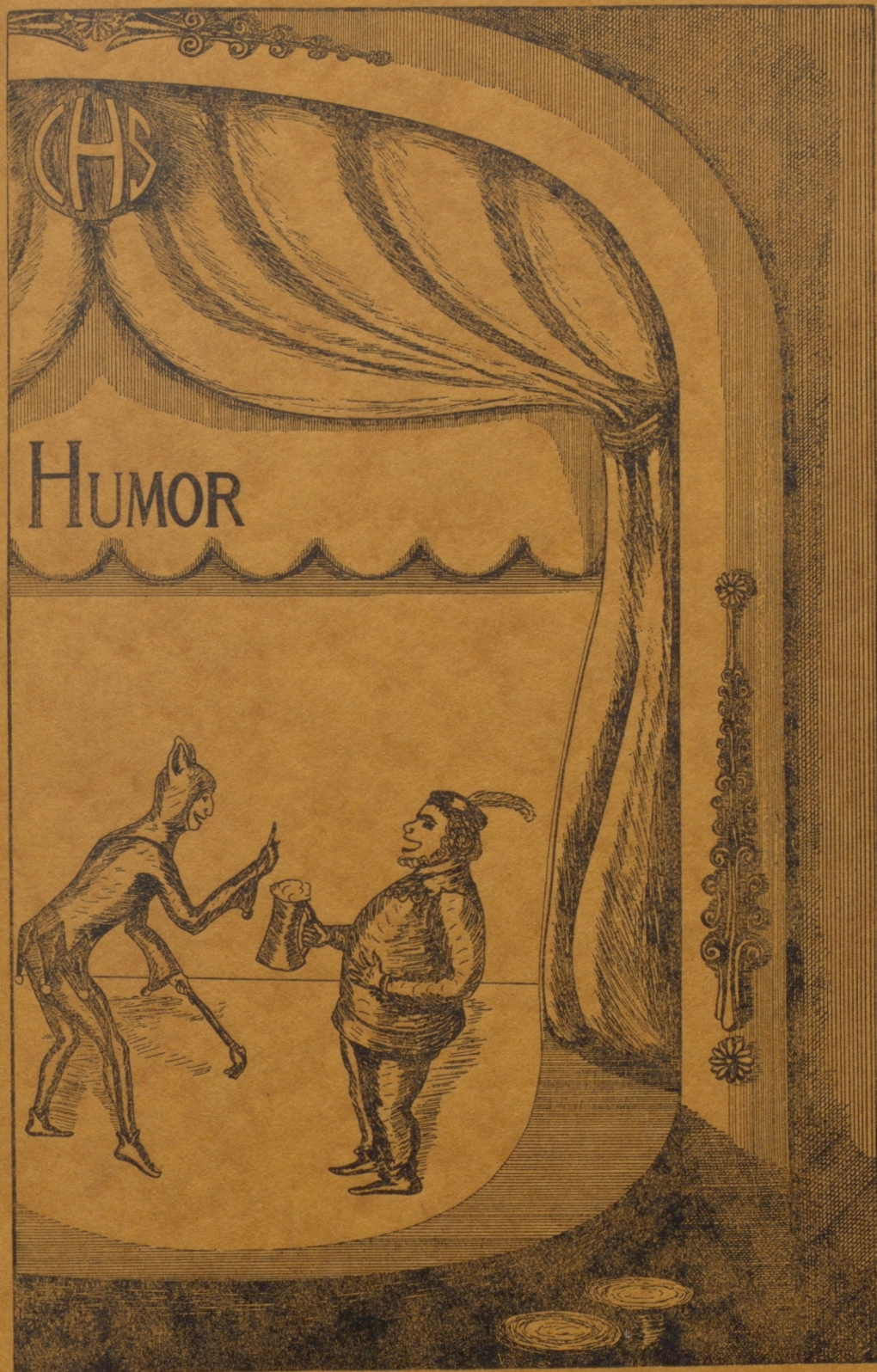
### DISTRICT TOURNAMENT

Clinton started off this meet in genuine championship fashion by defeating the clever Stonington outfit 35 to 20. The next day local fans turned out galore to witness Sullivan's downfall at the hands of the locals. The count was 27 to 22, and it was fast and furious throughout. Clinton began to worry other teams in earnest after this victory. Sullivan came into the Clinton game fresh from a victory over Bethany, one of the leading contenders for the title, and a victory over the winners of this game put Clinton in the front row.

Saturday afternoon the locals met Latham, the coming champions of the district, and went down in defeat in a fast game featured by close guarding, 13 to 11. This is an epoch when such great offensive teams are held to such trifling scores. The game was filled with bad breaks for the locals, and to this may be attributed the loss.

Clinton downed Beason for the third place that night in a game of clowning, checkers, chess, football, or what have you? The two teams finally settled down however, in the last half, and Westray made five field goals to win 19 to 10.

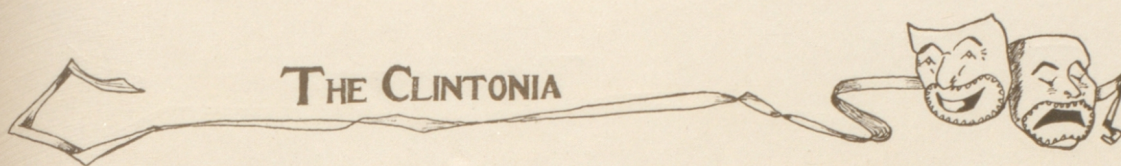












## Calendar

O-o-o-o-h! Why I ever went to that medium, girls, I will never know. She told me she would bring before me the spirit of an old friend. Golly, it was spooky in that place. The lady had the funniest eyes, all green and changeable. There were a dozen cats and two awful lean looking bats. (Really I don't mean that. I mean they were "scary" looking.) Well, anyhow, she glared at me simply killing and shook all over. Then she fainted—or it looked as if she had, but she was only in a trance. Those cats just mewed something awful. I was so scared I didn't know cats from bats.

What do you think I saw coming out of the medium's mouth? A man! But what a funny man it was! He was all white and then black. I was horror stricken! After he had taken shape, he appeared to be wearing a long black cloak.

"You have met me in Mrs. Scott's traditional English room. I am Hamlet," he said. (Don't you remember that physiology man? No, I don't mean that one bit. Anyway it must have been philosopher. One of the two. It began with ph.) "I know how you dreaded leaving C. C. H. S., so my purpose is to bring you back to that place."

I was so touched, girls, really I was. Now what would you do? Nothing! So did I. Hamlet was turning paler and so was I and not in sympathy either. I shook and he was looking daggers at me.

"Look and you will see a means of telling the past and future!" (And this unusual creature took from under his cloak a bowl filled with liquid.) "Gaze steadily into this and thou wilt see something of interest."

What do you think was there before me? — old C. C. H. S. I was thrilled, nevertheless, to the core. There we were, trailing into the building with a big load of books under our arms and with looks on our faces that were as bad as the prisoners at Sing Sing.

September 5 and school. Nothing happened until the football heroes began their grilling practice. (Girls, weren't they just too grand.) (I'm telling you just what Hamlet told me except some things and the latter is one of them.)

Sept. 6. The Frosh picked some green grapes for their council. Those aren't my words, they are Hamlet's.)





## THE CLINTONIA



Sept. 7. Hi-Y Convention at Bloomington and such a stunt as the boys pulled off. The Sophs held election.

Sept. 8. The Frosh were still a contrast in colors; some greener than others, all kinds of shades.

Sept. 19. (Hamlet couldn't remember the previous week, and neither can I.)

Sept. 20. (Memory is recalled. The liquid is working again.) The learned club of the learned followers of Caesar held their first meeting. (Hamlet is acquainted with him in Spirit Land and he says he is very much pleased with the turnout to that aforesaid meeting.)

Sept. 21. The Seniors, the favorites of Hamlet and his best friends, elected their leaders and the Juniors followed suit.

Sept. 22. The members of that great literary achievement, the Clintonia, were elected.

Sept. 23. The Margol chief was elected and tall dignified Maurice Porter was chosen. (He is a distinguished journalist, or I mean Hamlet predicted that he would be.)

"So your son has done pretty well at high school, Si?"

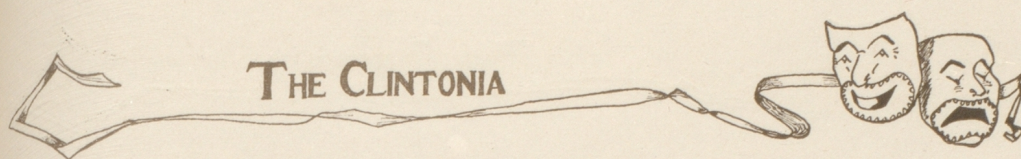
"I reckon, he's the only Sophomore on the Freshman team in football." Hamlet is such a joker, but I can't see the connection between that and the football game at Maroa. He must have though, because he laughed. If we had only beat Decatur that way on the 24th. Alas, no!

Sept. 24. Those dignified Juniors selected their emblems for the family coat of arms. The rings even showed good taste. The Royalty, namely the Seniors, decided to have their pictures "took" for the Annual Book.

Sept. 27. Ouch, the dogs were turned loose and even disturbed the dead because Hamlet heard them. The Seniors are singing. The Juniors changed the plan of their rings. That class must have women in the majority.

Sept. 28. The Margol workers started their campaign. We discovered why fire escapes were put on school buildings (everything will burn but a school house) —to throw dogs out. (Aren't they dumb, though, going to school when they don't have to.)





## THE CLINTONIA

Sept. 29. The Seniors signed contracts for pictures. How can a class of Kings and Queens exist without some jesters? They pasted their comics all over the Senior class room to amuse the Royalty. Twin Watt and Twin Wilson. (Sometimes such things happen.) The Royalists were separated into groups.

Sept. 30. Looked suspicious for Sap and Helen. Why is the telephone so interesting?

Oct. 3. There we were, rushing out and howling like Indians. Institute week. Oh! This Freedom! Some of the youngest of the Royal class got lost. (The little ones of Miss Hickey's group.)

Oct. 8. (Hamlet seemed to vanish, but after taking the contents of the bottle labeled Peptona he was able to continue his reminiscences.)

Oct. 10. The Peptona is just taking effect.

Oct. 11. Tommy Day was always reading such intellectual stuff as Nick Carter and this day he tackled "The Bat." Miss Sawyer was absent. No wonder he read that book.

Oct. 12. Our memories will fondly stray  
To that never-to-be-forgotten day  
And to our parents kindly forwarded.  
(Our report cards.)

G. A. A. met and elected officers.

Oct. 13. The Lords in the Junior class order the Royal Seniors to use the North stairway. (Did you see me sneak down the South?)

Oct. 14. We learned our A B C's and all about the poor crippled drivers. (Why are you girls blushing? And especially you, Helen Costley?)

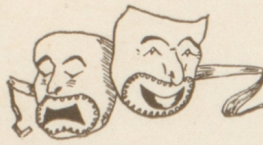
That pep meeting! The meeting was right but pep was misplaced. The A. A. met and the cheer leader was elected.

Oct. 15. Bloomington-Clinton. (Not in our favor.) Two of the Royal Seniors were hurt, Tommie and Unk.

Oct. 17. Hamlet needed some more Peptona.

Oct. 18. The American History class decided to go back a few years and Sap offered to stand with his back to the blackboard just like we did in the first grade.





## THE CLINTONIA



Oct. 19. The Seniors were told how to use the library properly by Miss Kent.

Oct. 20. The new sport for the Seniors is shooting tin foil with rubber bands and proves quite popular.

Oct. 21. Home Coming.

Oct. 22. After all that Clinton lost.

Oct. 24. All the football players looked fagged out and it was a general blues day.

Oct. 25. Those mischievous Freshmen! They even throw corn.

Oct. 26. Ah. The Commencement of the Hallowe'en Festival.

Oct. 27. It was puzzling even to Hamlet, why the bowl of liquid showed nothing but wide holes. They turned out to be people yawning. Wasn't there a Hallowe'en dance Wednesday night?

Oct. 28. The Clintonia started a campaign and great orators were heard. Juniors had a party. Charles Jones got a surprise.

Oct. 29. Everyone got mixed and there were a few fights. It's Hallowe'en.

Oct. 30. All Saints Eve, but where are the Saints?

Oct. 31. Getting over the effects.

Nov. 3. The Seniors spelled—but how?

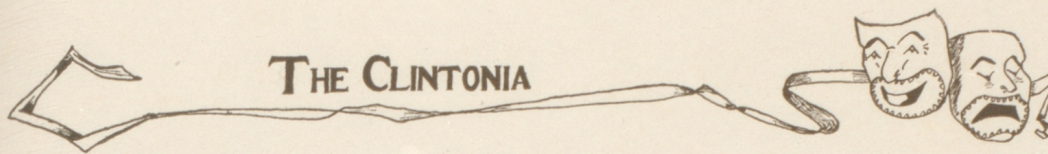
Nov. 4. Paderewski's spirit dwells in one of the Seniors; namely, Roger Brewer.

Nov. 8. Sousa, I mean Udell Kring, organized an orchestra called the Classical Club Orchestra.

Nov. 9. Juniors heard their actors and actresses in a brilliant play. Mrs. Scott discussed mountain goats with her flock of Seniors. Mrs. Ketterson gave the Sophs and Frosh a health talk.

Nov. 10. Ralph Karr was offered a plaything by Mr. Wilson, but modestly rejected it. Freshies were almost mistaken for the grade school children carrying flags. (They were rehearsing for the Armistice program.)





## THE CLINTONIA

Nov. 11. Armistice Day. The Juniors gave a fine program and due respect was paid to the soldiers of the World War.

Nov. 14. Mr. Edmunds gave a talk on Personal Work. He impressed us immensely and we began to think for a minute.

Nov. 15. The traveled Miss Carnine talked to the Caesar children. Mr. Robb discouraged the poor Seniors by telling them their faces are their fortune when he knows very well the movies are already filled with comedians.

Nov. 16. Udell and Helen were a fine married couple. Oh I don't mean really, because it was just a play.

Nov. 17. Mr. Powell's group must have liked novelties because their presentation in the West building was novel indeed, all about the way the British gave their plays.

Nov. 18. Maurice, Everett, Keith and Kirby attended the Conference at Champaign.

Nov. 21. What a grand and glorious feeling—visions of turkey and cranberry sauce.

Nov. 22. Miss Myer's group had the program at Science Club and in such a way.

Nov. 23. The Seniors had a fine party, although it rained, which was natural. Pierrett and Pierott visited the Juniors.

Nov. 24. Filled up our tanks.

Nov. 25. They were overfilled and combustion resulted.

Nov. 28. Yes, we thought so, Mr. Icenogle is over the mumps, but his jaw is still swollen.

Nov. 29. Everyone in Senior English reported on "The Star Spangled Banner."

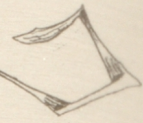
Nov. 30. Remember when we thought all the heavenly cherubs were singing? But it was only the darling Freshies and Sophs.

Dec. 1. The pictures of the various organizations were taken.





## THE CLINTONIA



Dec. 2. A. A. gave a play that "hit the spot." It was about the pep in C. C. H. S.

Dec. 5. Mr. Bentley presented the school with two poems by Markham.

Dec. 6. Dress rehearsal for Margol vaudeville. Freshies and Sophs drew names for Xmas boxes.

Dec. 7. High School vaudeville. "Oh! What a be-eautiful rose." Did you see that wild duel held between Tommy and Kirby?

Dec. 9. The Kiwanians and Rotarians chew gum and some of them have no teeth.

Dec. 11. Bill Griffen was given the protection of Mrs. Scott.

Dec. 12. The famous Negro minstrels visited the West Building, among which was Jimmy Williams, the noted coon.

Peter Piper picked everything but pickled peppers if you listened to the English IV classes.

Dec. 14. The liquid was almost spilt, so Hamlet couldn't find the drop for this date.

Dec. 15. "An Interruption." Just another good play.

Dec. 16. The Seniors selected their class flower and motto. Sophs held a party and they really believed in Santa Claus.

Dec. 17. The God of Fire visited the Juniors in the assembly and burnt up the Christmas tree.

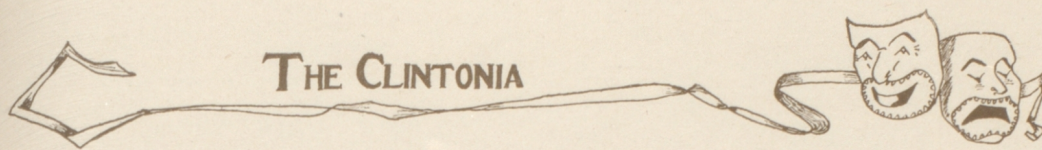
Dec. 19. The cooking class had a supper that wouldn't even make anyone sick.

Dec. 20. Sensational! Great trial of the famous criminal, Lyle Woodcock, was held.

Dec. 21. "Maker of Magic." Poor Lyle was surrounded by such beauties as Lucille, who surpassed Miss America in her get-up as Snow Queen.

Dec. 22. The Glee Clubs warbled in the general assembly.

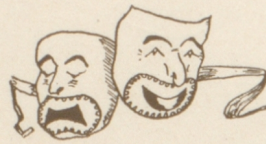




## THE CLINTONIA

- Jan. 2. Old Father Time reluctantly departed and little "28" came in.
- Jan. 3. Ah, they broke their first resolution and now they will go one by one.
- Jan. 4. Stanley Wright can "shore" play a Jew's harp. He needn't worry about getting into heaven.
- Jan. 5. Bernard Kolp read Western Stories and some day will be famous as a story teller.
- Jan. 6. I believe Albert Rees flirted. I could see him winking one eye.
- Jan. 10. The Science Club can throw fine parties.
- Jan. 12. Some fun on the pullman. The pullman was in the West assembly and what a pullman.
- Jan. 13. A petition should have been gotten up for sleeping cots for the teachers that were exhausted, especially for Mr. Icenogle.
- Jan. 18. A family had an affair in the Senior Assembly. Harvey was so fascinating that all the boys wished he was really a girl.
- Jan. 19. The two Black Crows were flitting around everywhere and they proved to be quite tame.
- Jan. 20. Three young women from Millikin had to come and disturb the boys' peace of mind. Albert Rees is going to Millikin for the scenery.
- Jan. 23. The Sophs decided that they had better elect their representative for the Margol.
- Jan. 24. Margol election and some forgot all about it as per usual.
- Jan. 25. Clara M. Pierce should have been a farmer's wife because she wears overalls so becomingly.
- Jan. 26. Kooflooeey. The liquid was about to boil over after that last picture of Clara was on its surface.
- Jan. 27. Mr. Edmunds encouraged us so we could face the semester's mental war with courage.
- Jan. 30. No human power can save us. Our fate lies with the Gods of Courage.





## THE CLINTONIA



Jan. 31. More help needed.

Feb. 1 and 2. We are still struggling on.

Feb. 3. Our doom is being decided upon.

Feb. 6. March on! Recruits in the forms of mid-termers and the war is over.

Feb. 7, 8, 9. Hamlet lost his voice and the liquid refused to function.

Feb. 10. Old prisoners came back to entertain the others. The largest number of prisoners that have ever been in the jail at one time assembled to greet Margaret and Marie, the ex-convicts.

Feb. 13. The number is unlucky, so Hamlet let it pass.

Feb. 14. St. Valentine reigned supreme in the Senior assembly in the shape of hearts and eskimo pies. What sentiment!

Feb. 15. The high school radio got Arabia, Venice and many other countries.

Feb. 16. The Seniors wrote down all the activities they had taken part in during their years in C. C. H. S. The Juniors could be heard singing, "Among My Souvenirs."

Feb. 17. Hurrah for Betsey Ross and George Washington!

Feb. 20. The Juniors honored George Washington by having some of their brilliant women tell all about the handsome George.

Feb. 21. Charles Strain needed a new pair of trousers. I saw him sliding down the banisters.

Feb. 22. Again a radio was installed in the Senior assembly.

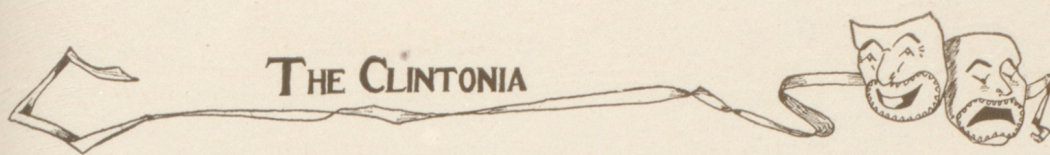
Feb. 23. The boys and girls in the West building were given a personal talk.

Feb. 29. The G. A. A. girls start hiking. Why don't they organize a cross-country hike?

Mar. 1. The Seniors began to think more about class day and the speakers.

Mar. 2. At last our literary geniuses had a chance to broaden and express themselves in the Literary Club which was organized.





Mar. 3. The Senior play was selected and everyone was agog with excitement and expectancy.

Mar. 6. Men might be useful after all.

Mar. 7. Some more class day speakers were elected.

Mar. 8. A sudden thought struck the Clintonia Staff and we were suddenly struck in the pocketbook. The money for the invitations went to the Staff.

Mar. 13. The cast for the Senior play was selected.

Mar. 14. The 11:18 assembly in the West Building was surprised to hear a noise which they mistook for Abner Phares singing right out in school, but it was only a dog which was soon put in his place by Mr. Robb.

Mar. 15. The Sophs and Frosh were reminded of "The last day of school" by a fitting program given by group 3.

Mar. 16. I do believe the Frosh realize that this date was a proper time for their party, so they decorated the room in their favorite color and welcomed St. Patrick.

Mar. 19. The Juniors claimed two famous playwrights, namely, Elwin Lisenby and Catherine Kirk.

Mar. 20. The P. T. A. were honored by the presence of Francis Blair and Whittenberg but most of all by the boys' and girls' Glee Clubs.

Mar. 21. Miss Adrienne Melvin, a student at Normal gave a talk on girls' athletics.

Mar. 22. I wondered what was the matter with the Senior boys. Their ties looked so funny. Oh! I see! They went to a party the night before and one of the features was a free-for-all tie fight.

Mar. 23. Again the prisoners were granted a reprieve.

Mar. 26. I think everyone has a dual personality, childhood and dignified youth, struggling against each other because that makes the second one I have seen sliding down the banisters. The last was Dorothy Goranflo.

Mar. 27. Members of Science Club learned that there was such a thing as a first aid kit in school. Wasn't Doris Scott a wonderful drill master?





## THE CLINTONIA



Mar. 28. Senior class chose invitations. Gee! Some of them sure expect a lot of presents (they weren't going to miss anyone), especially Rhea Gilliland and Dorothy Reddix.

Mar. 29. If Faye Sprague doesn't stop answering "nosey" to every one she'll sense the meaning of the word. Mr. Wilson feels that way I know.

Mar. 30. The Juniors won the musical meet for the simple reason that the Seniors didn't compete. Anyway they should have the credit of being able to give enjoyable programs with such clever comedians as Clyde Feister and Clarence Day.

April 2. We were spending our time regretting that April Fools Day came on a day of religion. Such is the life of a high school student, no fun.

April 3. "Spring is Here with Joy and Song," but who accounts for the snow and sleet? The Sophs' and Frosh's Glee Clubs may have started singing that, but we doubt the authenticity of the statement.

April 4. The Seniors were visited by a Negro mammy but in reality Mrs. Ledden.

April 5. Could you imagine Geometry to be human? Well, groups 6 and 7 in the West Building certainly think so. The title of their play was "Geometry Humanized."

April 6. Mr. Robb gave a talk on "Personal Traits." He seemed to know our inner souls because we all felt as if guilty looks were creeping upon our faces.

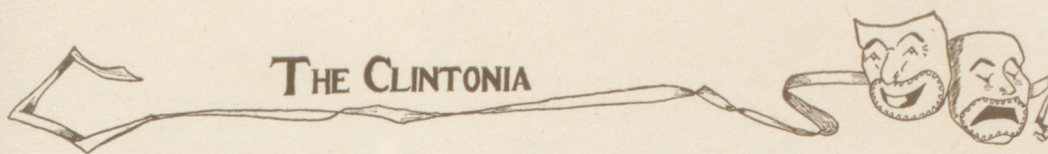
April 9. The Juniors really were clever in the program in which they mimicked some of the unfortunate members of the class.

April 11. Tell us the girls can't play basketball. The Juniors won the tournament and the Freshmen won the booby prize. The Seniors went treasure hunting; no luck.

April 12. Everett T. officially announced "Buy a Clintonia now for \$1.00 or you'll pay \$1.25." Most of us felt "now or never."

April 13. Although a jinx day the basketball boys grabbed off their letters. Mr. Robb appointed a committee to gather all the ex-athletes who have received letters and have a nice little club.





## THE CLINTONIA

April 16. One of the best Margols of the season was put out. I heard many comments about the way the staff was getting the news.

April 17. The Classical Club "blew in" on a good meal, "and how!"

April 18. The Literary Society held a debate fast and fierce. Winnie Kirk tinkled the piano for the Seniors.

April 19. I never would suspect Maynard Andrews of having so many sweethearts as depicted in the West Assembly by Mr. Icenogle's group.

April 23. Parts of the Senior Play were presented before the assembly.

April 25. The Senior Class also has play producers, namely Helen Stivers, whose play was well acted with a bridal party n'everything.

April 26. The members of the Senior Play were all in the Land of Nod. It was rumored that they were awake rehearsing until one o'clock the previous night.

April 27. The Class of "28" is justly proud of the splendid acting on the part of the actors and actresses in "Dulcy." I heard that the manager of Paramount Pictures was on hand and predicted a bright future for the stars. (Excluding Kirby Todd, who had no need for acting but was just natural. What part did he play? I think he was a lunatic.)

April 30. Speeches furthering the C. M. T. C. (Citizens' Military Training Camp) were given before the assembly. Some of the girls wept long and loud when their beloveds enrolled, especially Ruth Hull. When I think of how many dates she will lose, my sympathy goes out to her.

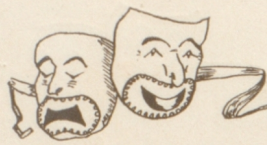
May 1. As I was driving down N. Center street I saw Charles tiptoe quickly onto Dixielou's porch (after looking around to be sure no one saw him) and lay something down. Then he rushed off. When Dixielou came out I found that it was a little May Basket filled with violets and home-made fudge.

May 3. Roger Brewer presented the question of caps and gowns for graduation before the Seniors and it was voted down.

May 4. The Junior girls' B. B. team were given their letters. The Freshman team was given an expensive (?) tin cup, tied with green ribbon. Some girls from the G. A. A. would make Houdini turn over in his grave by their gymnastic tricks.

May 10. Again Mr. Edmunds graced the Senior assembly with his presence and his oratorical ability.





## THE CLINTONIA



May 11. The Glee Clubs warbled and trilled in the assembly. (Future Carusos and Galli Curcis.)

May 14. About as thrilling a day as a cold pork chop.

May 31. A day of griefs and sad speeches. The memorable Class Day.

June 3. Again rolled forth. You young people have reached a vital step in your lives. Baccalaureate.

June 5. The Juniors sadly bade farewell to the Seniors by means of a reception.

June 7. Slowly the procession winds its way toward the diploma. Commencement.

And then Hamlet disappeared and the scenes, too, and all that is left are the memories.

HELEN POLSON.

---

### ONCE UPON A TIME

Harvey Kring got 40 in English.  
Loretta Kirk had straight hair.  
Sap Wilson wasn't tall.  
Miss Sawyer didn't assign any advanced lesson.  
Miss Hickey didn't tell the boys in her class to be quiet.  
Dorothy Lighthall was fat.  
Dorothy Reddix shut her mouth.  
Mattie Crews wasn't with Vilena.  
Louise Hall didn't get her shorthand.  
Margaret Moran walked up the steps without an escort of the opposite sex.  
Lowell Bender came to school without Catherine.  
Rhea Gilliland came to school not all dressed up.  
Ruth West didn't have something to tell somebody else.  
Jane Ely acted like she had grown up.  
Mr. Icenogle forgot to make a bright remark during class.  
Kirby Todd was woman crazy.  
Ivan Jenkins wasn't in a hurry.  
John Scribner forgot to wait for Beulah after typing.  
Mr. Edmunds forgot to wear a tie to school.  
Those days are gone forever.





GANG



FLOY



DOWN



CHAD



HELEN



RHEA



DEAN



TWO SARAH'S



FLOWERS



TWINS?



GLADYS



SMILES



DOPIE



MATH



BOOSTER



HUBBY



SCOTTIE

F.V.M.





## THE CLINTONIA



### Jokes

#### LONG, LONG AGO

Mrs. Scott: John, name all of the presidents that we have had.  
John Scribner: I can't.  
Mrs. Scott: You can't? When I was a little girl I knew them all by heart.  
John: Yes, but there were only a few then.

An old darkey was sent to the hospital and one of the nurses put a thermometer in his mouth to take his temperature. Presently when the Doctor made his rounds he said, "Well, Mose, have you had any nourishment?"

"A lady done gimme a piece of glass to suck, boss, but I'se still powerful hungry."

#### AS WE ALL KNOW

The Freshman is grassy and grows,  
The Sophomore is sassy and blows,  
The Juniors are brassy and doze,  
The Seniors are classy and knows.

Mr. Phares: Son, this report is not very good looking.

Abner: Well that's what I tried to tell my teachers, but they said "Bring it along anyway." Ain't that just the way with women?

Miss Sawyer: Benjamin, where is Berlin?

Benny Watt: In New York writing a new song hit.

Catherine Kirk: Lowell, you have made a fool of me.

Lowell: No, dear. I've only put on the finishing touches.  
(He is expected to recover.)

Bill Griffin: Mr. Macy, I don't want you to make a large picture.

Mr. Macy: Well then, please close your mouth.

Albert Rees says:

I ain't afraid of roarin' lions,  
I ain't afraid of cats,  
I ain't afraid of elephants,  
I ain't afraid of rats.  
I ain't afraid of snarlin' dogs,  
I ain't afraid of squirrels,  
I ain't afraid of guinea pigs,  
But I am afraid of girls.  
(and how)





## THE CLINTONIA



Charles Galbreath: Look, there he goes, the half back. He will be our best man.

Helen Gilliland: Oh, this is so sudden.

---

"Sap" Wilson: Before I graduate this year I want to express my gratitude and say that all I know I owe to you.

Mrs. Scott: Oh, a mere trifle, I assure you.

---

Dorothy Goranflo: He certainly is a wonderful boy. He put his arm around me five times last night.

Catherine Burns: Some arm.

---

Harvey Kring: Brother dear, I am afraid I shall never see you in Heaven.

Udell Kring: Heavens, what have you been doing now?

---

Robert Anderson: Say, have you your pictures yet?

Wallace Wilson: Yes, and I sent them back in disgust.

Bob: Gracious, how was that?

Wallace: Why on the back of each picture was written, "The original of this is carefully preserved."

---

Edward Huff: Hello!

Clara M. Pierce: Why how dare you, I don't know you from Adam.

Edward: Oh yes you do, I'm dressed different.

---

Our idea of extravagance is to offer a Freshman a penny for his thoughts.

---

Herschel Cole: Why don't you drown your sorrow?

Lyle Woodcock (absent-mindedly): She is too big, and besides that would be murder.

---

"Unk" Wood: What's that string tied around your finger for?

Ralph Karr: That's no string, that's Rhea's dress and I'm taking it to the cleaners.

---

T. Day: Do you have this dance?

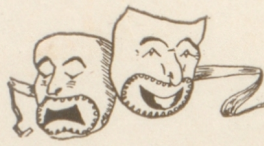
Dorothy Mains: No.

T. Day: Neither do I, shake.

---

Margaret Moran: Raymond hasn't been out for a week, smoked or taken a





## THE CLINTONIA



drink.

E. L. Ayton: What did he do, turn over a new leaf?

Margaret: No a new car.

---

Heard in the class room.

Miss Sawyer: What word have we derived from "egg" (meaning yegg).

Hilda Williamson: Chicken.

---

Loretta Kirk: Gee, that's a good looking ring you have there. Where did you get it?

George Rudasill: Well, when my aunt died she left me \$500.00 to buy a stone.

Kirk: Why George, she meant a tombstone.

George: Now wouldn't I look funny with a tombstone on my finger?

---

Small brother has his kiddie car, while big brother has his kidding car.

---

Miss Smith (talking about bookkeeping): Yes, everything must have a name. Now William, your parents named you William Darrel.

Bill Magill: Yes, but it wasn't my fault.

---

Boy Friend: Dance well, and my heart is with you.

Ione Collers: Yes, step on my toes and you'll dance alone.

---

John Morgan: Will you go to the show with me this evening?

Vilena Ives: No, I'm going to spend the evening with "Hamlet."

John: Oh well, bring him along.

---

Florence Lampe: I'm a little stiff from Polo.

Kenneth Koontz: Well I have a few friends there myself.  
(He also is expected to recover.)

---

Carl Chriss: I hear you and your girl had some words.

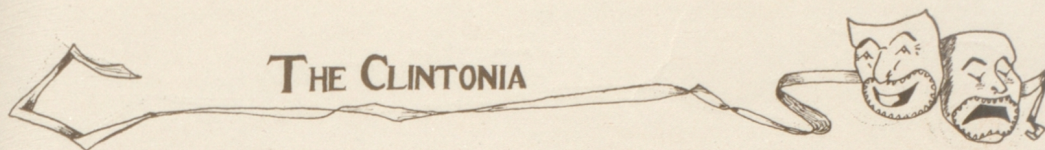
Charles Edwards: I had some, but I didn't get a chance to use them.

---

Rastus: What for you all got yo pants on wrong side out, Sambo?

Sambo: Cause ah's goin' to de ball tonight and ah wants to get de bag outer de knees.





Rob Roy Nesbitt: Say, did you ever hear about the man who thought so much of his dog that he wanted it to be human, so he split its tongue?

Jane Ely: Split its tongue? Why did he do that?

"Doc": So it would have a crease in its pants.

---

Things we would like to know, but dare not ask.

#### WHY?

Mr. Edmunds isn't a cook in Chicago?  
Mr. Robb, a lion tamer in the Circus?  
Mrs. Scott, a beauty culturist?  
Miss Ross, Physical Education teacher?  
Miss Hickey, waitress?  
Miss Smith, vocal teacher at U. of I.?  
Miss Sawyer, leader in Salvation Army?  
Mr. Wilson, Olive merchant?  
Miss Carter, doesn't live on a farm?  
Mr. Icenogle, President of the United States?  
Miss Myers, Shorthand teacher?  
Miss Carnine, Toe Dancer?  
Mrs. Fletcher, Nurse Maid?  
Miss Marshall, Modern Housewife?  
Miss Tull, Ford saleslady?  
Miss Wynd, Model at Marshall Fields?  
Mrs. Edminston, Auctioneer?  
Miss Foote, Flapper Stenographer?  
Mr. Powell, World's Champion Boxer?

---

#### A FABLE

There was once a dog that had a large piece of meat in his mouth and he came to a bridge. As he was walking across this bridge he saw a piece of meat in the water. Of course it was only the reflection of the meat that he had in his mouth. He laid his piece of meat down on the bridge, jumped into the water, got the piece of meat and came back on the bridge, picked up the other piece of meat and walked away.

Moral: Those who have them, keep them.

---

A Freshie's like a sprouting plant, so tender and so green.  
But later, like the Sophomores, developments are seen.  
Juniors class themselves as flowers, but our opinion varies,  
For better than the blooming flowers the Seniors are the BERRIES.

---

Bernard Mills: Do you attend a place of worship?

Ivan Jenkins: Yes, every night. I'm going to see her right now.





## THE CLINTONIA



George Rudasill: Mrs. Scott, can you tell me in round numbers what I made on that last exam?

Mrs. Scott: Yes, zero.

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### JUST A COMPLIMENT TO OUR CLASS



Above is the picture of a certain Senior who had his picture taken when he was supposed to, subscribed for the Clintonia the very first day they were for sale, came to school every morning on time, was never late for a class all four years he was in school, bought his ticket for the Senior play before the grand rush, didn't have a date for Junior-Senior Reception, gave a speech every day that Mrs. Scott called for one, never cut across the school campus, didn't consider himself a little higher than a Freshman and a few other things too numerous to mention.

We Seniors are certainly proud of the smiling face which you see in the space above.

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We Moderns says:

Blushes may come, blushes may go, but freckles hang on forever.

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### LIL RHYMES

If you're just a little tadpole,  
Don't try to be a frog.  
If you're just a little tail,  
Don't try to wag the dog.  
If you're just a little pebble,  
Don't try to be the beach.  
If you're just a little learner,  
Don't always try to teach.

---

If Adam came back to earth, the only thing he'd recognize would be the jokes.



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*We Feature—*

Curlee Suits

And

Florsheim Shoes

C. F. CRUM

Maroa, Illinois

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PHARES & BAKER

FOR

*“Those Better Shoes and Hose”*

LLOYD A. PHARES

ROY H. BAKER

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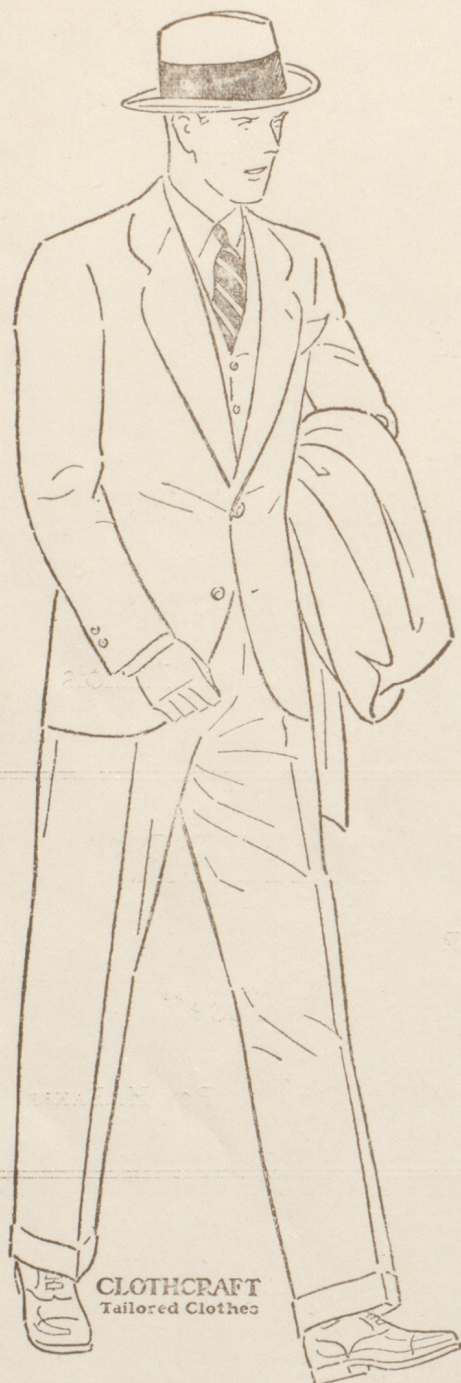
Charles Jones: I just shot a dog.

Louise Malone: Was he mad?

Charles: Well, he wasn't very pleased.

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## Clothes for the Younger Set

We cater especially to those who are constantly on the watch for the new and fashionable.



CLINTON MODEL CO.

The only difference between a modern co-ed and a 17th century pirate is that the pirate is dead.

Doc McLaughlin: I've been around with girls and girls and girls and girls—

Charles Edwards: Where? On a merry-go-round?

Bertha Maltby: What is usually done with the holes of doughnuts?

Madeline Bullard: They're used to stuff macaroni.

Ida Crane: I was on the stage once.

Evelyn Owens: Yes?

Ida: Uh-huh, I fell out of the balcony.



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## CLINTON'S

*Amusement and  
Recreation  
Center*

## CLINTONIA THEATRE

*Presenting only the Best  
in Photoplays*

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WENDELL KENNEDY

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*—As cool as a cave when  
it's hot elsewhere.*

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## BABY'S BATH



Utensils used: Water, tub, pan, scraper, two chisels, and an ax.

Use good soap, for it is cheaper to buy good soap than new babies. Soap-ologists are now working on a combination soap that floats, keeps that school girl complexion, prevents babies from shrinking, cures mange, and has a peppermint flavor. They claim it contains an alkaline solution of potassium salts but it's all lies.

Bathe the baby fifty-two times a year. If you think that is too often, bathe him once a week.

Important! Do not use a washing machine, it may become seriously damaged.

A cake of ice thrown into the water in the winter will cause your baby to become a two-fisted, red-blooded he-man with hair on his chest—provided it's that kind of a baby.

Throw baby into the tub and when he hits bottom you know he hits bottom. Make sure his head is above water.

Rub with scouring powder, take out and shine with a chamois, then sprinkle with gun powder.

Always be sure to save baby's first ring.

If you follow closely these directions I have given to you, baby's first bath will be a howling success.

He: That new halfback is pretty fast.

She: I don't see why the other fellows associate with him.

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## Clinton Floral Shop

MRS. SCHELL SAMUEL, *Prop.*

Plants

Cut Flowers

Funeral Designs

Canaries

Goldfish

PHONE 1311

112 N. MONROE

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## Griff's Book Store

Books

Stationery

Office Supplies

*Gifts for all occasions.*

"Swan" Fountain Pens

*We do all kinds of*

*Picture Framing*

PHONE 633.

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C. F. LONGBRAKE

O. D. MOORE

Seventeen years on the square selling quality merchandise! Efficient service and courteous treatment. We thank you for your patronage in the past and solicit a continued patronage.

*May we serve you.*

## Longbrake & Moore

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Mrs. Scott: Stanley, you misspelled nearly every word in your essay.

Stanley Wright: Well, Mrs. Scott, haven't I told you many times that I'm going to be a dialect writer?

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CARS

TRUCKS

*for Economical Transportation*



STORAGE

POWER WASHING

MOOTS MOTORS

PHONE 52

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"Batavia" Pure Food Products, Fancy Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

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Photographers for the 1928 Clintonia

*Portraits of Distinction*

*Kodak Printing and Developing*

*Framing*

COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHY

*Photographs Tell the Story*

1928-29

1928-29

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# KETTERSON'S

## CONFECTIONERY

We Wish To Thank The  
Boys and Girls of Clinton  
High School For Their  
Patronage In The Past  
Year.

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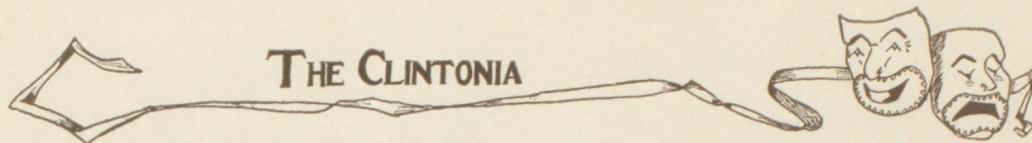


*--the door to good printing*

## MILLER PRINTING COMPANY

215-217-219 No. Madison St.





THE CLINTONIA

## Autographs





THE CLINTONIA



## Autographs











